

The WAR CRY



William Booth
Founder

OFFICIAL ORGAN of *The SALVATION ARMY*
in Canada, Alaska & Newfoundland

International Headquarters
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

Territorial Headquarters
James and Albert Sts. Toronto.

Edward J. Higgins
General

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JAMES HAY, Commissioner



REMEMBRANCE

MAY THE DAWN OF PEACE AND SALVATION IN EVERY LIFE FOSTER NEW
GROWTH AND GOD-GIVEN BLESSINGS SHARED BY ALL

You Have TRIED THE REST! | TRY THE BEST? Why Not

*The Salvation of Christ alone can meet the need of your starving soul
Why be Content with Less?*

Jesus said: "I am the Bread of life; he that cometh to Me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst."—Jn. 6:35

OUR DAILY MEDITATIONS

ON AWAKENING PRAY:

For the mercies of the night, O Lord, I now give thanks. Fill Thou my heart with holy desire to accomplish those things which will glorify Thy name and promote Thy cause this day, Amen.

MONDAY:

Sin shall not have dominion over you.—Romans 6:14.

O Thou, to whose all-searching sight

The darkness shineth as the light! Search, prove my heart; it pants for Thee;

Oh, burst these bonds, and set it free!

Let us sing Song No. 418.

MONDAY:

I am not worthy of the least of all the mercies, and of all the truth, which Thou hast showed unto Thy servant.—Genesis 32:10.

What shall we offer to our Lord, In gratitude for all His grace?

Fain would we His great name record

And worthily set forth His praise.

Let us sing Song No. 331.

TUESDAY:

Fear ye not, stand still, and see the Salvation of the Lord, which He will show to you to-day.—Ex. 14:13.

Pillar of fire through watches dark, Or radiant cloud by day;

When waves would overwhelm our tossing bark,

Thou art Anchor and our Stay!

Let us sing Song No. 498.

WEDNESDAY:

Thus saith the Lord, Thy Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel; I am the Lord thy God which teacheth thee to profit, which leadeth thee by the way thou shouldest go.—Isaiah 48:17.

I seek Thy aid, I ask direction, Teach me to do what pleaseth Thee;

I can bear toil, endure affliction, Only Thy leadings let me see.

Let us sing Song No. 774.

THURSDAY:

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.—Romans 12:21.

(Continued in column 4)

They Tried the Broken Cisterns But, Ah! the Waters Failed!

Salvation is the One Sure Source of True Happiness

IT MAY be that you are seeking for happiness in the so-called pleasures of the world. If so, it will be profitable to turn up some of the records of men who have tried these aptly-named broken cisterns and found the springs of refreshing in them to fail.

Lord Byron lived a life of pleasure, if ever a man did; he had what he wanted in the way of amusement. He drank freely of the alluring wine cup, but in his writings he said: "The worm, the canker, and the grief are mine alone," showing plainly that real happiness did not for him consist in pleasure.

Then turn to military glory, and look up the records of Alexander the Great. See how his armies conquered the known world of the day. See how that great man of military fame, on finding he had conquered all, went into his tent and wept because "there were no more worlds to conquer." In all his victories, he had not found real happiness.

Neither is it to be found in money. Gould, the millionaire, had plenty of that, for everything he touched seemed to turn to money; but was he happy with all his millions? No! On his deathbed he said: "I suppose I am the most miserable devil on earth." Money could not bring him real happiness, nor could it find an entrance into Heaven for him. Real happiness

is not in money, very far from it!

True happiness is not to be found in position and fame? Lord Beaconsfield enjoyed more than his share of both. He said he would be heard, and those who know history, know only too well, how he was heard. For years he was one of England's greatest statesmen. He was looked upon as one of the geniuses of the age;

yet, with all the privileges that position and fame brought him, he did not find real happiness. In one of his records, he wrote these words: "Youth is a mistake, manhood a struggle, old-age a regret." For him there was neither real peace nor happiness in fame or position.

Now turn from these vanities and lies of Satan to the religion of Jesus Christ. Read the glorious testimonies of those who belonged to Him. Read what Charles Wesley, that grand servant of God, said of the religion of Christ: "Satisfied! Satisfied! Satisfied!"

Read also of the peace and happiness that our dear old Founder, William Booth, had, when he came to cross to the Great Beyond, and the wonderful message he sent forth to the world from his death-bed:

"THE PROMISES OF GOD, THEY ARE SURE—THEY ARE SURE—IF, IF—YOU WILL ONLY BELIEVE."

A Triple Petition

When next you offer the Model Prayer, think of it as being in three sections:

About God

Our Father which art in Heaven. Hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven.

About Ourselves

Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil.

Doxology

For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

HEALTH QUERIES

DO YOU suffer from cold feet when any errand of mercy is suggested?

Do you feel dull and sleepy when religion is discussed?

Is your mind clogged with unworthy thoughts?

Are you irritable when someone else is praised?

Does your temper rise at the slightest provocation?

Do you feel stabs of pain in your conscience at times?

Do adverse winds chill your good intentions?

Do your eyes pain you when you see the truth?

Is the strain of doing right too much for you?

If you have any one of the above symptoms you are in a serious condition, and need a physician. Apply, Mark 2:17.

OUR DAILY MEDITATIONS

(Continued from column 1)

Come, in this accepted hour; Bring Thy Heavenly Kingdom in;

Fill us with Thy glorious power, Rooting out the seeds of sin.

Let us sing Song No. 520.

FRIDAY:

Consecrate yourselves to-day to the Lord.—Exodus 32:29.

Take my life and let it be Consecrated Lord, to Thee.

Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Let us sing Song No. 475.

SATURDAY:

Teach me to do Thy will; for Thou art my God; Thy Spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness.—Psalm 143:10.

The battle of our life is won, And heaven begun,

When we can say, "Thy will be done!"

Let us sing Song No. 420.

Yes! Here is something different. Here is the answer to your questioning. Here is where real happiness is to be found. In CHRIST AND IN HIM ALONE.

MY FRIEND—5

"Simon, Sleepest Thou?"

By Zoe Hager Durham

THE MEASURE of friendship is proven by the capacity for sacrifice. Only that intimacy which has grown strong enough to forget self and suffer pain unites two hearts as friends. I can and do ask of a friend that which I could ask of none other, and the closer the bond the more I may ask and never hear of denial. So, too, it is with the highest, holiest friendship—that with Jesus. It is of His friends He can and He does ask sacrifices.

How near am I to-day to my DEAREST FRIEND? Am I intimate enough with Him that He may ask a sacrifice of me? Can Christ treat me as one within the circle of His dearest friends, or must he sometimes turn from me in sorrow and heaviness of heart just as once upon a time in the shadowed agony of the Garden He turned back from the sleeping forms of His disciples. "Couldst thou not watch with Me one hour?"

It may be He would ask the mother that kneels in prayer to give Him the child that nestles so closely to her heart. It may be He bends low and whispers to a father calling for some loved child to labor in His vineyard. And young

women and men, perhaps He calls them to give up all the worldly glares of human ambitions, careers and self-appointed pathways to follow a Crucified Saviour into consecrated fields of service and soul-saving. Are all intimate enough with Christ to make the sacrifice?

Christ, our Lord, like other intimate friends, has sacrifices to ask of those who know Him, little sacrifices most of the day, big sacrifices when our love is strong; sacrifices in our work for Him; sacrifices beside the simple hearth; and shall He be afraid to ask? There are few whom Christ may ask, and shall I make that small band smaller?

Dearest Friend, "Thou knowest all things. Thou knowest I love Thee," love Thee since my day began. Fear not to seek a sacrifice of me, halt not in asking for a gift that costs. All I have and all I am has come from Thee, and I am ready to give back what is Thy own. Trust me for Thy friend; poor indeed to give to Thee, yet giving my little, my all. GOD MUST HAVE MY BEST!

I give Thee my best, nothing less, nothing less, Oh, gladly I give Thee, who loved me, my best!

LAST night my little boy confessed to me, Some childish wrong; And kneeling at my knee He prayed with tears, "Dear God, make me a man Like daddy—wise and strong; I know You can." Then while he slept, I knelt beside his bed Confessed my sins, And prayed, with low bowed head, "O God, make me a child Like my child here again, Pure, guileless, Trusting Thee with faith sincere."

A Weekly Letter

TO MY PRISON FRIEND

No. 32.—"Sixteen to Twenty-One"

Dear Friend:

I am often asked "Why are the majority of those who get into trouble with the police young men and women still in their 'teens'?"

No one can say that they went wrong overseas. The war is not to blame in this case. The greatest cause is lack of parental control. So many parents allow their children to read cheap, trashy magazines, drink in "wild west" dare-devil stunts at the picture theatre, and make harmful companionships with never a word of guidance or warning.

I spoke to-day to a lad who will not be sixteen until he has two more birthdays. In the court he frankly admitted taking part in a burglary. He did not at all realize the seriousness of the charge, and is surely starting on a life of crime unless he can be made to see that crime is wrong against God and man, and does not pay.

Once in a while I can get a lad to acknowledge his wrong and in tears bitterly repent, but I have to break down that hard, vicious exterior, especially when he has the idea that a ride in a "Black Maria," out to the "hoosegow," is a thrilling experience, and that he is something of a hero.

A lad of seventeen was not satisfied to steal a large sum of money from his parents recently, for which he was freely forgiven; but with four others he stole a car every night for nearly a week. Another boy of sixteen was innocently invited to join the party and nearly got caught in the "jam," when the police had to fire to halt the gang.

It was a pitiful sight to see fathers and mothers all weeping in the judge's chamber when the case came up.

When speaking to young people's societies and brotherhoods, this is the story I unfortunately have to relate. It looks as if the parents and teachers of our young people to-day have a full-sized job on their hands. I have always felt glad that there are so many branches of Young People's activities in The Army.

Next week: "A Den of Iniquity!"—N.R.T.

You can help in the Winter Campaign by placing "The War Cry" with its message of Salvation in the hands of your neighbors

Giving Youth A Chance

A Journalist Visits the Dark Rhondda in Wales and sees Hope in The Army's Effort on Behalf of Boys

"COME and talk to David, our champion stockman," said the Captain in charge, as he led us past the piggeries into a large barn. David was carefully weighing and mixing ingredients for the evening feed for his pigs and poultry as we entered.

"Well, David, would you sooner be down the pits than be a small-holder?" I asked.

He looked at me searchingly with his clever blue eyes (this former pit boy of eighteen), and appeared to think deeply before replying. "No, Sir," he said at length. "No one ever wants to work down the pits; we go because we are born to it and have no other chance. I worked down a year at Tonypany after I left school; then I was nearly three years out of work. You see, Sir, it's not a case of wanting to in these days, the Rhondda's nearly dead, and none of us young chaps stand an earthly, nor ever will. Down the pits is playing with death all the time, but this"—and here he cast his eyes, almost with adoration, down the mountain-side the little Colony had made fertile and fruitful—"this is real life. Something to think about all the time, animals to tend and things to grow, it's—well—just wonderful. Why, Sir, down the pit there's nothing, just nothing but coal and danger, and in time your mind gets as black as the coal. No, Sir, this is the life for men, and thank God for it."

The Need and the Way Out

His thoughtful face lit up with the fire of hope as he spoke, and there was no mistaking the ring of sincerity in his musical Celtic intonation.

This lad, in his simple way, sums up in a few words both the need and the way out for the youth of the Rhondda.

I went down at the request of The Salvation Army, as a journalist, to tour the Rhondda Valley, to examine the need of youth in that depressed district, and the remedy they have set out to provide, so that in an independent and impartial way, I could tell the nation.

Let me first deal with the need.

The tragedy of the Rhondda Valley coalfield hardly needs telling, for it is already too well known. Throughout my tour I was amazed at the bravery and endurance of these people. I speak with the experience of War when I say that it is much easier to endure bravely when there is some hope of succor, but in the Rhondda no one holds out any hope, and therefore their stoic fortitude is amazing. They say quite openly that



The Campaign of the Golden Cord

A definite personal consecration of every Salvationist for:—

THE CAPTURE OF SOULS

THE SALVATION OF YOUNG PEOPLE

THE RECLAMATION OF BACKSLIDERS

Why not 'phone your non-church-going acquaintances and invite them to the meetings?

if prosperity flooded back to-morrow thousands must still remain idle, for many of the pits are worked out, while the population not only remains, but increases. Even when pits are working a part time to-day, hundreds of loaded trucks in the sidings tell all too well the lack of markets. The conversion of coal-burning ships to oil has meant an enormous loss to Rhondda, the British Navy alone accounting for a million tons loss a year.

Official figures, whilst they do not give a very vivid idea of the depression, do at least tell of the need for remedy. There are slightly more than 50,000 insured persons in the Rhondda Valley, 16,000 of whom are in receipt of the "dole"; there is in addition that vast margin of unemployed which this figure does not count for. The most appalling factor of the tragedy is that of the lads leaving school without the vestige of a hope of employment. Of these there are some thousands between the ages of 14 and 18. In each town I talked with some of these lads at street-corners. Hardly any had done an hour's paid-for work since leaving school. Little wonder that many had lost all desire to begin. Laziness under these conditions seems to be more a habit acquired by circumstances than by desire; they certainly come from a hard-working enough stock. Having seen conditions in the mines for myself I can conceive no harder labor.

But what is the remedy, and what is being done?

The remedy for the youth of the Rhondda Valley is undoubtedly a back to the land movement. There is plenty of land on the lower mountain slopes, and experiments have proved it to be good land. As to what is being done I find it difficult to write a plain journalistic story without emotion.

Love, Faith and Prayer

It must suffice when I say that what has been commenced as a remedy has been done in love, faith, and much prayer. Officialdom is not concerned with these factors, and it will be little surprise that The Salvation Army has found a way out. Beginning with the inspiration of Hugh Redwood, author of "God in the Slums," a small-holding Colony, under Salvation Army Officers and instructors, was started twenty-one weeks ago on the slopes of Pen-

FOLLOWING THROUGH

How a Zealous Salvationist Printer in Toronto Influenced a Western Lumberman

THE head printer, as a sterling Salvationist, readily agreed to pose in kneeling posture for the cover of "The War Cry." With him it was no idle gesture. It was just another opportunity to extend a silent invitation to men to seek Salvation. While the work went slowly on, John Marsh prayed with all his soul that someone would see that cover and through its message be led to give up sin and wrong.

Came a day when a lassie Lieutenant worked through a lumber-town camp in the great Western regions of Canada. As she trudged alone, just a bit lonesome, "War Cry" under her arm, she wondered whether it was worth the effort, but prayed the while

that good might come out if it all.

A burly lumber-jack strode out of his shack and stood on the high board walk looking at her intently, but not unkindly.

"War Cry?" she questioned.

Smiling broadly, he nodded assent. "Yes," he replied, "and look here, will you?" He flung wide the door and pointed to the cover of a "War Cry," plastered on the wall. "That picture," he went on happily, "was the means of my getting right with God. I was a backslider. I'm saved now! That was the means of my conversion! One night I found that paper under my door. I had come in all worn out, wet and disgusted with life. I was going to build a fire with it; but as I took it, the paper opened up and there was the picture of a man kneeling at a Penitent-form. Quick as a flash I thought of the time I had been a Soldier in England. I flung 'The War Cry' on the table, and later picked it up to read. The picture gripped me, and I couldn't get away from it. That night I got saved, and things are all right now."

A Loving Covenant

But the Lieutenant listened and heard not. Her eyes were glued upon the picture, and her thoughts were racing back to Toronto, to her father, the head printer in the "War Cry" printing works, to her own home Corps, with its Penitent-form, where a few years before, she, too, had claimed peace of heart, and where she made her great covenant to love Him and serve Him with all her heart as long as she lived.

The faithful Soldier and printer, John Marsh, has long gone to the Gloryland, the young Lieutenant is now Matron in a large institution, where she still remembers her loving covenant to serve Him with all her strength to her life's journey's end.

John Marsh, by consecrating every least opportunity for service in the Vineyard of the Master, was the means not only of the lumberman's conversion, but of many more.

Reader, have you ever tried religion?—Zoe Hager Durham.

hiwfer, at the head of the valley, near Tonypany. It is called the "House of the Trees," for as each lad leaves to take up a farming or smallholding job, he plants a tree in the Colony. What a symbol of the afforestation of citizenship! These

(Continued on page 5)

The Lone Saskatchewan Outrider

Sends His Last Despatch of the Season



HELLO, comrades! Here I am again, this time to finish relating my outriding adventures for the season.

I can quite sympathize with those pioneer warriors who so nobly blazed the trail of Salvation across Canada, especially when I recall my own outriding exploits in the Northland. There were times when I had to ride miles in the rain. Many times I slept out on the prairie under the sky. Once I missed my dinner, but on this occasion I let my pony graze by the roadside while I feasted on the Word of Life. At the end of the day, however, I fell in with some homesteaders, to find that these were old Salvationists. They gladly took me in, gave me food and shelter, and we talked about The Army and of the goodness of God.

I left these comrades next morning, refreshed in body and soul, and after mounting my faithful pony, resumed my journey through thirty-five miles of bush and swamp. Dur-

ing this trip I came across very few human beings, but when riding through a wood, saw a timber wolf and a silver fox.

One evening, on arriving at a farmhouse, an old lady came to the door. She did not seem to be pleased to see me, but, after some conversation with her in her own language, she asked me to partake of her hospitality. I sang for her some Norwegian songs, and she was delighted.

At another place, where the people were also Norwegian, I invited them to my meeting, but they were doubtful of attending until I promised that I would sing and speak in their own language. They came and were so much blessed that they wanted another meeting!

I have now finished my wanderings among the homesteaders, and trust that I have been a channel of God's blessing and Salvation to these lonely folks. In all, I have done over one thousand miles on horse-back.—Lieutenant H. F. Hotvedt.

Golden Cord Campaign Victories

FAITH-INSPIRING

Captures From Coast To Coast

Campaign Well-Launched at London

FIFTY-TWO SEEKERS IN TWO WEEKS



STIRRING AWAKENING

We are experiencing an awakening at OUTREMONT NORTH (Captain Payne, Lieutenant Smith) and are rejoicing in that seventeen souls have sought the Lord in eight days.

On Sunday Adjutant and Mrs. McBain were with us for the day. The Company meeting was well attended, and the children listened with great interest to the Adjutant's helpful talk.

At night we had the largest attendance for many long months. During the prayer-meeting ten seekers came forward, seven of whom were of the 'teen age. Two Young People were enrolled by the Adjutant in the latter part of the prayer-meeting, this bringing the day to a fitting close.

A week ago Sunday, twenty-one children came forward in the Company meeting.—C.C.

"MILLION DOLLAR" MEETING

Fifteen penitents knelt at the Mercy-seat at LONDON II (Captain and Mrs. Wiseman) on Sunday night last. Campaign essentials were stressed vigorously throughout the day, with this glorious result. Seekers for Salvation, Holiness and Restoration got victory, and afterwards testified concerning their new-found experiences. The whole Corps has been stirred, and there is a strong feeling that this is but the beginning of a wide-sweeping revival.

One mother attended the meeting—the first she has been to in months—and was wonderfully saved. Her little girl went to the Penitent-form, and knelt beside her side. Young Bandsman sought victory over their timidity; prayer-life was strengthened. "I would not have missed this for a million dollars," said a jubilant Christian friend, one of a band of pray-ers who circled the Mercy-seat during the prayer-meeting.

SUCCESSFUL H.L. EVENT

Recent activities in the WEST TORONTO Home League culminated on Thursday in an attractive sale of work. Members and friends had combined in a series of efforts and the event was most encouraging.

A variety of artistically decorated stalls, and other centres of attraction, ranging from a post office to a Japanese tea garden, gave the Hall an altogether unusual appearance. The attendance was a tribute to the reputation which the League has long enjoyed.

Mrs. Colonel Attwell, Territorial Home League Secretary, supported by Major and Mrs. Ham, opened the proceedings, and in her address paid tribute to Mrs. Harry Smith, the Secretary, who with her many co-workers, had helped to make the effort a success.

Dovercourt Young People's Band, under Band-Leader Gooch, was in attendance, and rendered a delightful program. Adjutant and Mrs. Waters, the Corps Officers, were unceasingly active throughout.

LIFE-STORY OF A LOAF

Harvest Festival services at VANCOUVER HEIGHTS were led by the Corps Officers, Captain Murray, Lieutenant Bender, and Captain Wilson of Divisional Headquarters. On Monday night the Grandview Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Fuller, gave a splendid program. Lieut.-Colonel Goodwin (R) occupied the chair.

Friday, October 21st, a Harvest program was arranged, the Young People's Workers and Sunbeams taking part in the items, one of which was entitled "The Life-story of a Loaf." Items from other Corps were also greatly appreciated. Major Jaynes (R) ably presided.—B.

DRINK SLAVE FREED

Recently we were glad to have with us Staff-Captain Acton at PRINCE GEORGE B.C. (Captain Nelson, Lieutenant Smith). His messages were full of hope and encouragement to those who were seeking help. Since then we have seen God's hand at work. A backslider for twenty years, and who was also bound by drink, has been changed by the power of God.

THE GOLDEN CORD CAMPAIGN in London was launched on Friday night last, in the No. 1 Citadel, amidst scenes of glorious faith, prayer and fervency. Colonel Adby (R), when introduced by Major Best, the Divisional Commander, as the leader of the united Initiatory Campaign Rally in this historic Army centre, was accorded a welcome of unequivocal warmth. He took the "bridge" in his own sparkling manner, and whether it was song or exhortation; explanation of Campaign principles or an urgent plea for greater courage in the prosecution of the Master's business, he was equally clear and equally forcible. Not for a second did interest flag.

In addition to the Divisional staff, Col-

onel Adby was ably supported by Commissioner and Mrs. Hoe (R) and the Officers of the four London Corps. The Commissioner issued an arousing appeal to the Soldiery, asking that they emphasize the individualistic aspect of the forthcoming effort, and indicating how imperative is the need for such action. Major Best also stressed this, making mention of the Pledge Card which was later introduced by Colonel Adby, and directing attention to the Campaign Poster.

This memorable meeting was in truth an auspicious prelude, piloted in a happy key, and prophetic of glorious victory in the Golden Cord Campaign.—Dex.

TESTIFIED TO WORKMATES

On Sunday ST. JOHN'S II (Adjutant and Mrs. Jones) bristled with activity, the morning service taking the form of a Life-Saving Parade. Adjutant Jones delivered an interesting address, which was greatly enjoyed by the young people.

In the afternoon the Company meeting children took the town by storm as they marched through the streets led by the Band, carrying a number of attractive and startling banners. At the Hall a splendid program was rendered by the children.

Major and Mrs. Cornick were with us for the evening service, when a great crowd gorged the Hall and many were turned away. Seven seekers were registered. One of these seekers went to the office of his employer on Monday morning, and told him of his conversion at The Army the night before. He declared his intention to live for God in the future and told his workmates the same thing.

LIFE'S UNCERTAINTY

MONCTON (Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt). During the past few weeks the people of Moncton have been awakened to the realization of the uncertainty of life. In less than two weeks two adherents of our Corps have suddenly passed from time into eternity.

One, a commercial traveller, who regularly attended our meetings, was stricken while boarding a train and only a week before his death had requested the song, "Behold Me standing at the door" to be sung in our Sunday night song service.

The other was the mother of one of our Corps Cadet to whom, after a short illness, death came suddenly and before the family could reach her bedside.

These sudden deaths have caused some to think seriously of their soul's salvation.

At a memorial service, conducted by Adjutant Cubitt in the Citadel, six seekers volunteered for God and many others were under deep conviction.—Belle.

VETERANS LEAD ON

On Sunday morning we had with us at EAST TORONTO (Commandant and Mrs. Jordan) Colonel and Mrs. Moore (R). The power of the Holy Ghost was greatly felt in our midst and after a heart-searching talk by the Colonel one soul yielded. Sunday night the Colonel again led on. During the meeting an opportunity was given for comrades to witness to Jesus. Many took advantage. The Songsters sang a Salvation message after which Mrs. Moore concluded with the Scripture lesson.—T.W.G.

"I HAVE NOT A FEAR!"

FUNERAL SERVICE OF THE LATE ENVOY PEACOCK AT REGINA CITADEL

The funeral service of Envoy T. K. Peacock, mention of whose promotion to Glory was made in our last issue, was conducted by Ensign Bamsey, assisted by Mrs. Major Merritt, in the Regina Citadel. Citizens in all walks of life, with Salvationists and friends, filled the building in respect to the memory of our comrade.

During the service, which was a most impressive one, Ensign Bamsey read messages of sympathy for the bereaved family from the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Hay and other Officers and friends. Mrs. Major Merritt read the Scriptures, and the Band played "Promoted to Glory."

A warm tribute was paid by Lieut.-Colonel Peacock to the life and work of his father, in the course of which he repeated his last words: "This is no time to

YOUTH TO THE FORE

Excitement ran high at EDMONTON CITADEL (Adjutant Haynes, Captain Leshar, Lieutenant Thierstein) during the Young People's week-end on Monday, October 24th. On Saturday night Young People's Sergeant-Major Badie, assisted by the Corps Cadets, was in charge. The topic was "Fighting for God."

Sunday's Holiness meeting was led by Corps Cadet How, Corps Cadet Reaveley giving a splendid lesson. Assistant Young People's Sergeant-Major was at the helm for the Free-and-Easy in the afternoon, when a bright meeting was enjoyed. Adjutant Haynes enrolled two Junior Soldiers, and Staff-Captain Scott conducted the dedication of a child. The Young People's Singing Company rendered selections.

Young People's Treasurer Mrs. Preene led the Salvation meeting when Company Guard Mrs. Law and Corps Cadet Guardian Burrell took part. We rejoiced over six souls at the close.

The grand finale came on Monday when all sections of the Corps took part in a Demonstration. Major Habkirk was in the chair and an enjoyable evening was spent.

On Tuesday we bade farewell to Bandmaster and Mrs. Ratcliffe and their son who have left for Victoria, B.C. We shall greatly miss these comrades.—R.A.H.

CONVERTS TESTIFY

On a recent Wednesday evening the POINT ST. CHARLES Band and Songsters, accompanied by Major Raymer, journeyed to Montreal South, where a special service was held in the United Church hall, to the great delight of the large company gathered for the occasion.

During Congress week, Envoy Brown-ling, a faithful helper of the Corps, conducted the meetings which were full of blessing and help.

On Sunday morning Major Raymer dedicated the infant daughter of Bandsman and Mrs. Fuller. There were record attendances all day. The Holiness meeting was a real spiritual feast, and the Salvation meeting yielded two seekers. A pleasing feature during the evening was the Testimony meeting, when our recent converts took part.

INSPIRING MESSAGES

Another outstanding week-end at MOUNT PLEASANT, Vancouver (Adjutant Reader, Ensign McDowell) was when our Harvest Festival services were held. Major and Mrs. Jaynes (R) and also Commandant Jackson, were with us, their messages being most inspiring.

Special musical items were rendered during the afternoon, these including a vocal duet from Corps Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Vincent, from Seattle.

The gracious outpouring of the spirit of consecration and devotion to Jesus Christ, which has descended so manfully on DOVERCOURT (Adjutant and Mrs. Mundy) during recent times, continues to work in an ever-widening circle. Sunday's meetings were markedly, and deeply spiritual. Five seekers sought the blessing in the hallowed morning service.

Once again the Citadel held a capacity crowd for the memorial service at night, held in memory of one of our most devoted Soldiers, Mrs. Adjutant Cooper.

The service was led by the Corps Officer, in accordance with the expressed desire of our promoted comrade, Colonel Miller delivering the address. The keynote of the service was struck in the opening song, with its ringing triumphant chorus: "Sweeping through the gates of the new Jerusalem." Major Snowden lifted the cause of the bereaved to the Throne of Grace, his prayer backed by the faith and responses of the congregation.

The playing of "Promoted to Glory" by the Band, and later Sullivan's beautiful "Homeland," contributed to the spirit of the occasion, as did the solo by Songster Mrs. Keith, and the singing by the Songsters of "Just Over the River." Genuine and unaffected were the tributes paid by Mrs. Adjutant Mundy and Sergeant-Major Whitehouse.

All hearts were moved as Adjutant Cooper came to the platform, and with a courage born of the hope of the Resurrection, paid personal respects to the memory of his late "partner in the War," adding a word of thanks to the Officers and Soldiers who had shown kindness during the illness of Mrs. Cooper.

Following an earnest address by Colonel Miller, an invitation was given, and immediate response was made, the first at the Mercy-seat being one of the sons of our comrade. The prayer-meeting continued until after half-past ten, when seventeen had come forward, making twenty-two for the day, and fifty-two for the two Sundays.—L.L.W.

FIRE STILL BURNING

The revival fire is still burning in CHATHAM, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Higdon). On Thursday night a very profitable "Two hours at the Cross" was spent. On Sunday the meetings were led by Mrs. Higdon, the Holiness meeting being a time of blessing and inspiration. In the Salvation meeting Mrs. Higdon spoke very forcibly on the duty of parents to their children from a spiritual standpoint, and we had the joy of seeing six precious souls at the Cross.

We are sorry to report that Major Higdon is on the sick list.—J.H.D.

SINGING COMPANIES UNITE

The outcome of patience, hard work and intense practice, a splendid program was given at MOOSE JAW (Adjutant Stratton, Lieutenant Ratcliffe) by the combined forces of the Regina and Moose Jaw Young People's Singing Companies (totalling fifty-eight voices) under the leadership of Lieutenant Honeychurch and Sister Ivy Rideout, respectively.

Ensign Bamsey was chairman, and there was not one dull moment during the evening. An outstanding feature of the program was the singing of the United Brigades. The individual items were also well rendered and greatly enjoyed by the audience.

At the close of the evening Lieutenant Ratcliffe tendered our thanks to the visitors and Sister Rideout responded for the Moose Jaw comrades.

We had good times in our meeting of the week-end. God came near in the Holiness meeting, and spoke to us through Adjutant Stratton's message. In the afternoon we praised God in a free-and-easy manner. Bandsman Bell led a unique Testimony meeting, and the Young People's Band and Singing Company delighted us with their selections.

Lieutenant Ratcliffe had charge of the Salvation meeting when God's Spirit strove with a number of souls. After much prayer we rejoiced over two seekers at the Penitent-form.

We were sorry to learn of the passing of Envoy Peacock, and the Band rendered "Promoted to Glory," in his memory.—"Peg."

MUSICAL TREAT

On a recent Monday evening the Glace Bay Band, accompanied by the vocal quartet, gave NORTH SYDNEY (Ensign and Mrs. Jennings) a musical treat. The visitors were greeted with a crowded Hall, and for two hours rendered musical selections of a high order. The singing by the Quartet was exceptionally good and well received. Mrs. Adjutant Gage rendered two recitations.

WHAT DO WE MEAN BY HOLINESS?

In this Second Article of the Series we are reminded that

IT IS A NECESSARY EXPERIENCE



This new series of articles is an indication of the General's deep desire that all Salvationists, and as many others as can be reached by his words, shall enjoy the full and complete spiritual health which is available for all. He trusts that many who will read will translate into practice the guidance given, so that there may be on every hand new evidence of the satisfying power of Christ in the lives of His Salvation Soldiers

Light Shed on an Important Subject *By The General*

AS STATED last week, I am thinking of the individual rather than the people in a crowd. As, therefore, I write about Holiness being a necessary experience, I desire to influence my readers toward a sense of need for themselves—a consciousness of a personal need of deliverance from all sin.

No man is willing to deny himself in order to possess an object for which he sees no necessity, or which he has no desire to secure, or of whose advantages he is ignorant.

Consequently the first step toward securing the Blessing of Holiness is, naturally, to become conscious of the need of it, or, in other words, to have a conviction of that need. It is an easy thing to say that each of God's children should possess a Clean Heart, but experience shows us that a large proportion of them are not alive to the fact; while others who have at one time been more enlightened have turned away from the experience and have lost both interest and desire for it.

There may be the knowledge within that the soul's experience is not of that character which brings constant victory and peace, and at the same time there may be, and often is, a serious indifference to the positive provision God has made by which that victory and peace may be secured.

There are many who deplore their stunted spiritual growth, yet the early days of their religious experience gave promise of a burning and continuous zeal. The work of Sanctification was begun in their hearts at conversion. All work for God was a joy. So also were the Open-air meetings and other efforts, for they longed to do something for Him who had done so much

for them. Prayer-meeting opportunities were grasped with enthusiasm, and when circumstances permitted there was never any thought of going home until the "last pull" for souls had been made.

Then in some almost unknown and certainly unexpected way, the compelling force behind all these activities gradually slackened and the spring-time life of those once glad services became less and less vigorous.

That which was once a joy to do is now done—if at all—from a mere sense of duty. It may be that some calculate the amount of work that is necessary in order to do what is expected of them, and the only satisfaction and joy they have is in the knowledge that they have worked to the appointed standard and have done their duty.

But what a difference there is between the mere performance of what is looked upon as a duty and the glad labors of those days when every spiritual activity was regarded as a wonderful opportunity in which even angels would love to engage!

"Yes," say some, "those early-day experiences were associated with youthful enthusiasm, while the present state of affairs is the natural process of ripening years and maturer judgment."

Now although in their case the music and gladness of such service cannot be compared with that experienced years ago, far too many settle down to what they try to believe is inevitable.

Many will admit that everything would be different if the old spirit was theirs again, but they continue to look upon that possession as being associated with their first love and so not to be retained and constantly enjoyed.

They are wrong! The flame of love and

enthusiasm, properly tended, could have mounted higher and higher. The urge to service could have increased if the soul had pressed forward into the experience of Holiness. It is because of the failure to make complete that surrender which was commenced at the Mercy-seat when they first gave their hearts to God that they feel as they do.

Early in his career William Booth was noted for his love and zeal for souls. That love and zeal was as great when he was eighty years old as it was at twenty. His joy in service was as keen in old age as it was in youth. Many other examples of a similar character could be mentioned.

The fact of the matter is that where the joy of service has decreased, and the work has become a mere routine, it is because there has not been that pushing forward into the higher realms of experience. There can be no standing still—we must either go forward or backward. Had love increased and found its fullest expression in a complete surrender and a holy life, then the story would have been entirely different, for all service would have been full of delight and of joy in the Lord.

If those to whom these remarks apply would have a return of the old-time joy and the old-time force which carried them through the earlier difficulties, they must recognize the fact that what they need is the experience of the Clean Heart. And if those who have never entered into the experience desire to do so, they, too, must recognize what their true need is. That recognition will in each case be a long step toward the goal.

Next week: **The Blessing of Full Salvation is Possible to All.**

GIVING YOUTH A CHANCE

(Continued from page 3)

lads are taught in happy surroundings, smallholdings, farming, stock breeding, carpentry, cobbling, etc. Already the numerous buildings on the Colony testify to quick and efficient teaching and learning. They get good plain food, educational food for the mind, and gym training for fitness of the body. It is a happy, homely Colony. The feebly-mouthed Communism they hear preached in the Valley is soon forgotten in the desire to become efficient earning members on the mountain side.

The impression I have of them singing The Salvation Army song,

"There are shadows in the valley,
But there's sunshine on the hill,"

is one I shall not easily forget. It typifies the hope and way-out The Salvation Army is giving them. The Army wants to extend this work, and open other places, but—it costs money, not a great deal, it's true, for gifts in kind, cast-off clothing, boots, gardening tools, tools of all kinds.

(Continued at foot of column 4)

The Cookies Came Back, Too: ^{A T. H. Q.} Episode

A POOR woman, evidently in distress, and faint from exhaustion, called at Territorial Headquarters one day last week. She was immediately attended to by one of the women Officers. What did she require?

She had, it appeared, been detained some length of time at an employment office, where she had hoped to find work, and, incidentally, had gone without breakfast. Without a cent in her purse, beyond a street car ticket, to buy food, a bright thought had struck her. She would apply at The Army, perhaps it could help her out! On the way, unfortunately, she had taken a sick spell, which delayed her still longer. She looked eagerly at the Officer.

Here was a case for speedy assistance. The Officer reached down her lunch-box, containing home-baked bread and cookies. "Here, my dear," she said, "this will help you out for the time being, at any rate!" The food was gratefully accepted, and the

Salvationist returned to her labors.

Then things began to happen! The office 'phone rang. "We have four lovely home-baked loaves of bread," came a voice from the other end, "can you make use of them?" "Why, certainly!" replied the Officer, suddenly recalling the need of another poor woman, with several children, whose husband languished in jail. The transfer was prompted effected.

"Br-r-r—" went the 'phone bell again. Lifting the receiver, the Officer heard another feminine voice raised in enquiry. Could The Army dispose of four large cartons of home-made cookies? "Delighted, we assure you!" was the reply. And the succulent buns were passed on to the Corps Officer, who knew where there were many hungry kiddies. "Well," remarked the happy Officer, as she reached for her coat to go out to lunch, "The bread cast upon the waters certainly came back four-fold. And the Lord remembered the cookies, too!"

TERRITORIAL PARS

The Chief Secretary is to preside at the Annual Armistice Celebration Service at Earls Court, on Friday evening, November 11th, and will give an address, entitled "In Memoriam."

* * *
Captain and Mrs. Townson, of Kamsack, Sask., have welcomed a baby girl to their home.

* * *
Captain M. Moore and Lieutenant N. Pride are both in hospital, following operations, and are, happily, well on the road to recovery.

(Continued from column 1)
timber, and a host of other things which go to form a working colony, are all of the greatest value.

The Army in its great-hearted way has found the remedy, the personnel, and the organization. They need our help, for it is a national salvation they are carrying out, a practical insurance of future citizenship.—S.W.



OUR WOMEN'S PAGE

Those Incompetent Daughters

*The Wisdom or Otherwise of the Mother
is the Determining Factor*

THAT HEART WE

LEAN UPON

'Tis not the same with you away,
Dear Mother-heart—our own!
You seem far more than we can say,
A part of life and home.

The kindly word, the happy song,
That lightens many a care,
We'd miss so much when things go
wrong
If Mother were not there.

The little hurt, the wounded heart,
Is always healed by her;
And sympathy—of her a part,
Is ever ours to share.

So, whether glad, or even sad,
The Mother-heart beats on,
Through all her years, 'mid joy or
tears,
That heart we lean upon.

—Albert E. Elliott.

WORTH KNOWING

Many rust spots on clothes are caused by bits of soap adhering to the latter when they come in contact with the bluing water. This useful piece of information may be a great help to many readers of our women's page, because when they know the cause they can easily avoid having these unsightly marks.

If you cut the soap into small pieces and tie them in a bag (which can be kept for the purpose) you will find that they dissolve just as quickly but do not come in direct contact with the clothes.

Don't Sigh for Dollars: Use the Dimes You Have

"HOW you make me sigh for great wealth!" said a woman with the intention of complimenting a speaker at the close of an address. "Then I have utterly failed in accomplishing my purpose," answered the speaker.

The Lord wants not sighs for the dollars we have not, but consecration of the dimes we have.

A little boy was walking along the street by his mother's side. He thus voiced his lofty missionary aspirations:

"When I get to be a man and have lots of money, I think I'll build a hospital and a mission school, too."

"Are you sure you will still feel that way when you get the money?" queried his mother.

"Oh, I know I will!" answered the boy, confidently. "If I had the money now I'd give it, but you know I haven't any money."

Just then he spied a shining round dime on the sidewalk. His first thought was to spend it on candy. Perfectly willing was he to consecrate the dollars he was going to have, whilst he spent for himself the dime that he had.

We are in great danger of exhausting our generous impulses on sighs for wealth to consecrate, and of encouraging in our own lives and the lives of others the deferring of actual giving until we acquire large sums.

At a summer student conference when a promotion fund was to be

NOT needing all her rooms for her own use she had let a part of the house to a newly-married couple. The bride was an engaging young person who bid fair to becoming a pleasant house companion. In a week or two, however, our neighbor began to feel uneasy because the young woman upstairs never seemed to do anything but sweep the rooms in a perfunctory manner. She neither cooked nor washed the clothes. When discreet inquiries were made she unashamedly volunteered the information that she gave her husband bread and meat to eat every week-day, and on Sunday, when he accompanied her to her mother's house, he got a cooked dinner. Moreover, she took all the washing round to her mother, who did it for her.

"You see, I don't know anything about housework," explained the young bride.

The consternation of our housewifely neighbor, who felt herself personally responsible for the young woman in the house, was both comical and tragic.

Who could blame either the incompetent servant girl or the incompetent wife? They suffer on account of the foolishness of their parents.

How much happier is the story of the household where the three children, girls of sixteen and fourteen, and a boy of thirteen take turns to help cook the Sunday dinner, relieving mother of the task, and how characteristic that whereas the in-

competent servant comes from a poor cottage and the incompetent bride was a humble factory-girl, the three children skilled in cookery belong to a family in comfortable circumstances!

May we not appeal in the name of the daughters who will soon be the wives and mothers of the race, for a return to the old-fashioned "housewifeliness" by which every young woman became skilled in the arts of the home? To talk about such training "robbing the child of its childhood" is sheer absurdity, the logical pursuit of which would be to deprive children of all training that could be thought of as "work," and allowing them to grow up untutored and useless for any purpose whatever. Teach your daughters all you know about the business of the house. If you fail in this do not dare to wax indignant when one day their husbands' mothers say bitter things about incompetent young wives.

The same appeal should be made for the boys. One of the most gratifying aspects of modern days is the way in which young husbands are undertaking a share of the house duties. The "lord-of-the-house bring-me-my-slippers" type of husband is rapidly disappearing — it is to be hoped, for ever. This is largely because the war introduced tens of thousands of men to a new spirit of comradeship and new skill in domestic duties. Upon the shoulders of the mothers of to-day's boys falls the responsibility for maintaining this spirit and so making things easier for the little girls who, now toddling around the streets, will soon preside at breakfast tables. Teach the boys to be handy in the house and so prepare for yourself the future joy of hearing some happy woman say, "John's mother trained him well. He is so splendid in the house."

When preparing for a big meal, fill a fairly large basin with boiling water, and in it place a knife, fork, teaspoon, tablespoon and deserts spoon. Use these for stirring, mixing, tasting, etc., and, as used, plunge them into the basin again.



The Army has in operation in New York a Cafeteria where unemployed women and girls receive a substantial lunch, consisting of roast beef, carrots, potatoes, bread and butter, tea or coffee, all for ten cents



ECONOMICAL RECIPES

SAVORY MUTTON

Use chops, or, if a cheaper joint is required, breast of mutton. Take a roasting tin and put in a layer of sliced potatoes, then a layer of sliced onions, add pepper and salt and repeat until the tin is two-thirds full. Use more potatoes than onions. Place breast of mutton or chops on top and cook in a moderate oven. The juices from the meat penetrate through the potatoes and onions and make them delicious. Raise the heat for the last quarter hour so that the potatoes are brown and crisp.

CURRENT AND APPLE PUDDING

Line a pudding basin with a shredded suet crust. Put a layer of currants, a layer of brown sugar, a layer of apples, and a few cloves. Repeat this till the basin is full. Put a layer of pastry on top, cover with greased paper, and steam for two and a-half hours. Serve with custard or sweet sauce.

CURRENT RICE CAKES

Four rounded tablespoonfuls ground rice; 4 rounded tablespoonfuls sugar; 4 tablespoonfuls currants; 1 slightly-rounded teaspoonful baking powder; 4 rounded tablespoonfuls flour; 2 tablespoonfuls milk; 4 level tablespoonfuls margarine; 1 egg.

Beat margarine and sugar to a cream. Add the well-beaten egg, then add other ingredients, lastly milk. Bake in fairly hot oven for twenty minutes in small tins.

HOME LEAGUE EVENTS

TORONTO EAST DIVISION

Byng Avenue: Mrs. Major Ritchie, Wed., Nov. 16th, 2.30 p.m.
Danforth: Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Burrows, Thurs., Nov. 24th, 2.30 p.m.
East Toronto: Mrs. Brigadier Macdonald, Thurs., Nov. 10th, 2.30 p.m.
Greenwood: Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore, Thurs., Nov. 24th, 8.00 p.m.
Leaside: Mrs. Colonel Attwell, Tues., Nov. 15th, 2.30 p.m.
Riverdale: Mrs. Major Parsons, Tues., Nov. 29th, 2.30 p.m.
Tadmorden: Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Burrows, Thurs., Nov. 10th, 2.30 p.m.
Woodbine: Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Burrows, Tues., Nov. 15th, 2.30 p.m.
Whitby: Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Burrows, Fri., Nov. 18th, 7.30 p.m.

TORONTO WEST DIVISION

Brook Avenue: Mrs. Colonel Attwell, Wed., Nov. 16th, 2.30 p.m.
Earls Court: Mrs. Brigadier Hawkins, Thurs., Nov. 10th, 2.30 p.m.
Fairbank: Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Whatley, Wed., Nov. 9th, 2.30 p.m.
Lisgar Street: Mrs. Major Smith, Thurs., Nov. 24th, 2.30 p.m.
Long Branch: Mrs. Major Ham, Tues., Nov. 29th, 2.30 p.m.
Mimico: Mrs. Colonel Attwell, Wed., Nov. 23rd, 2.30 p.m.
Mount Dennis: Mrs. Major Sparks, Thurs., Nov. 17th, 2.30 p.m.
Rowntree: Mrs. Major Hiscock, Wed., Nov. 23rd, 2.30 p.m.
Swansea: Mrs. Adjutant Tiffin, Thurs., Nov. 10th, 2.30 p.m.
Temple: Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Saunders, Tues., Nov. 15th, 8.00 p.m.
Wychwood: Commandant A. Smith, Wed., Nov. 9th, 2.30 p.m.
Weston: Mrs. Major Ham, Thurs., Nov. 17th, 8.00 p.m.
Yorkville: Mrs. Major Ham, Wed., Nov. 9th, 8.00 p.m.

NOVA SCOTIA DIVISION

Halifax: Mrs. Major Owen, Wed., Nov. 9th, 2.30 p.m.

SOUTHERN BRITISH COLUMBIA DIVISION

Vancouver 1: Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Phillips, Thurs., Nov. 24th.
Vancouver 7: Mrs. Major Dalziel, Tues., Nov. 22nd; Mount Pleasant, Thurs., Nov. 17th.
Vancouver 5: Mrs. Major Junker, Thurs., Nov. 24th.
New Westminster: Mrs. Adjutant Fraser, Wed., Nov. 16th.

With The Army Flag in Other Lands

A CHINESE CAMEO

Opportunities too good to lose

ONE of the remarkable things attending The Army's work in China is the eagerness of the people to listen to its message. No matter where the Salvationists go, if they desire to hold a meeting they are almost sure to gather a crowd.

The present law in China does not allow of open-air meetings, but The Army's mission and message has become so well known, that no interference is offered by the police. It is easily understood that the Salvationists are not slow to avail themselves of this privilege.

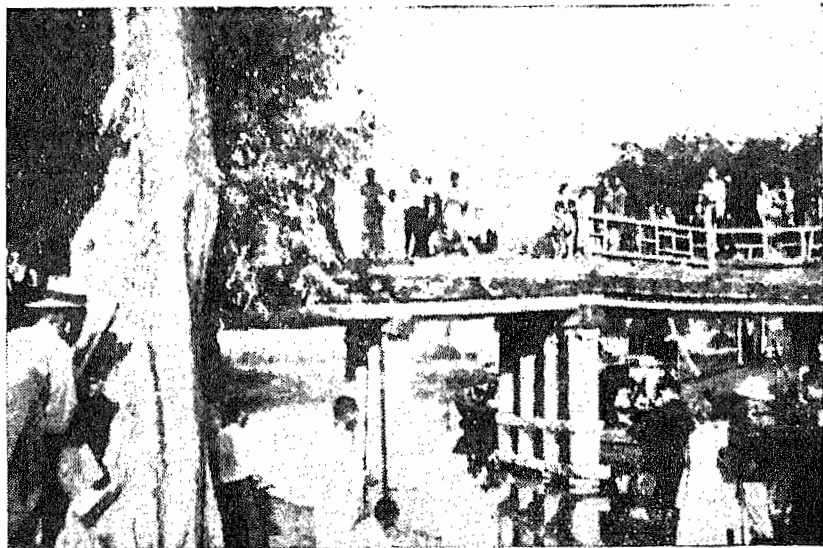
During a recent tour, undertaken by Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Benwell, a meeting, held in the Market Square of Sheng Fang, was attended by a crowd of not fewer than 500 persons, the majority of whom stood still during an hour, listening to the message conveyed by song and testimony. The picture shows part of the crowd. Mrs. Commissioner Benwell was the centre of attraction, for a foreign woman is seldom seen here. The tiny Hall was positively crowded to suffocation, and three fine men were found at the Mercy-seat.

Part of the journey was performed by boat. This was a skiff about twenty-one feet long. The party of

four lived and had their being on the boat for some days. Having tied up opposite a village for the night, the travellers were astir before five o'clock in the morning. The clear and calm morning light showed a charming old bridge and a gathering crowd of interested folk—men going off to the fields, women coming down to the edge of the river and washing out a few clothes, or washing a little naked kiddie's eyes, the rest of him doesn't matter! How interested all and sundry are in foreign ablutions. Shaving, hair-dressing, and the like, all done under the public gaze!

This opportunity was too good to miss; so it was decided to open a meeting on the spot, and there from the deck of the little boat, at 6 a.m., the Commissioner's concertina, the Regional Officer's cornet, and Staff-Captain Strank's fiddle, made harmony to the singing of "There is a Fountain filled with Blood." The crowd increased, and then the Commissioner told the old, old story of Jesus and His love. The people were intent, and pressed nearer. This village had probably never before heard the Gospel Story explained in simple language.

What a vast field of opportunity there is in China.



The "Charming old bridge and a gathering crowd of interested folk," described in "A Chinese Cameo"

Waging War In Rhodesia

Army Home Instead of Prison—Heathen Practices—Officers' Quarters Set on Fire—Effective Lantern Services—Congress Gatherings

THE Government is considering a plan for using The Army's Usher Farm as a Home to which magistrates may "commit" boys, instead of sending them to prison. This enterprise will, it is hoped, be an important addition to The Army's activities in Rhodesia.

Captain Wilkinson recently arrived at Howard Settlement to take charge of the Dispensary. Almost immediately after his arrival, the natives brought a little native girl, with a terrible sore on her cheek. Unfortunately it was too late for the nurse to save her life. She died of starvation and the effects of the sore about three hours after her arrival at the Dispensary.

The General Secretary says: "The natives will apply their own heathen methods, and when these fail, they sometimes come to us when it is almost impossible to render practical help."

Although the child's condition was very objectionable, the Captain washed and bandaged the body for burial. Next day, the little company of Officers, at Howard, buried the remains in the small portion of ground allotted for the purpose.

One of our most devoted Officers at Zwinbiru, about twenty miles from

Salisbury, awoke in the early morning hours, to find the grass roof of his hut on fire. He quickly rescued his wife and children, and witnessed the complete destruction of his little house, losing all his belongings, including uniforms, cycle and furnishings.

Major Bentley, the General Secretary, remarks: "Whoever fired the hut carefully planned that little or no escape would be possible, the grass above the door being lighted first. We are not sure who is responsible, but it is centred in one of our great native problems, the gift of young girls to old men. In this case, a young girl was promised in marriage to an old man. The girl objected. Our Officer upheld her attitude, and was threatened that, if after the girl had been punished, she still refused to obey her parents, and be married to the old man, our Officer would be attacked."

"We are doing our best to encourage the Officer," continues the Major, "and will provide for his needs, so that he shall not suffer by upholding a principle and defending one of his Soldiers."

Lieut.-Colonel Moffat recently toured the Mashona Division. A special feature of his campaign were the lantern talks on the life of Christ. The appeal of the pictures to the native mind was most powerful, resulting in two hundred and sixty-eight adult and one hundred and forty-two juvenile seekers.

Congress gatherings, which are to be held in different centres of the Rhodesia Territory, commenced early last month at Pearson Farm, conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Moffat, the Territorial leaders. A camp-fire welcome meeting was the introductory item.

During the meetings a fine company of Soldiers were sworn-in. Answering to their names, they each came forward to be received under the Flag as Soldiers of The Army, determined to wage good warfare in their kraals against the power of sin, to be separate from influence of native customs, and to live clean, wholesome lives among their own people.

HUNDREDS OF SEEKERS

In Portuguese East Africa

Commissioner Turner reports that he has visited numerous towns and villages in Portuguese East Africa, "with unpronounceable names!" There were hundreds of seekers. A few years ago crowds of these people were steeped in heathenism, believing that when men and women die, they become spirits in the demon world, believing in witchcraft and resorting to its abominations to drive the devil away. The Commissioner covered 2,274 miles during this tour.

SOUP KITCHEN IN CYCLE SHED

Relief Measures Undertaken for Japanese Fire Victims

A fire in Omiya, Japan, demolished hundreds of homes, and thousands were verging on a state of panic. Commissioner Yamamuro despatched an Officer to undertake relief measures. Adjutant Shibata immediately commenced a soup kitchen in an old cycle shed. In a comparatively short time, with the assistance of other helpers, he had fed over three thousand people, and later, another group of 1,200. The Corps comrades collected old and worn clothing for those who had lost their entire belongings.

WHOLE VILLAGE FOR JESUS

Dutch East Indies Officers' Worthy Resolve

From Ambarawa (Mid-Java), the Officer writes: "We have had a great victory in the Delek village. The headman and his whole family have been converted, and another family since; altogether, twelve persons. I am determined that the whole village shall belong to Jesus. Now that the headman and his family have got saved, others will follow, not one at a time, but entire families. Previously, the village was deep-sunken in sin, but is now improving. We must continue until all are won."



Five hundred Chinese listen attentively for an hour to the Salvation message proclaimed from the platform of an open-air theatre. Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Benwell, the Territorial Leaders, are on the platform, to the left



COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,
Territorial Commander
James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

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twelve months for the sum of \$2.50,
prepaid.

All Editorial communication should be
addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTION—

To be Major:
Commandant George Davis.

APPOINTMENT—

Major Hilda Aldridge to Winnipeg Grace
Hospital (Superintendent).

Lieutenant Irene Wright, to Territorial
Headquarters.

Lieutenant Lizzie Butt, to Trout River,
Nfld.

Lieutenant Angela Lee, to High River,
Alberta.

JAMES HAY,
Commissioner

The General Addresses Influential Gathering at Greenwich

IN THE cheerful and spacious
Greenwich Central Hall an atmos-
phere of utmost freedom prevailed
when the General addressed a gather-
ing of 1,000 people.

The Mayor of Greenwich (Mrs.
Turner, J.P.), who presided, in a
graceful speech stated that it was
the General's first visit to the
borough. She made warm reference
to the Social Work of The Army,
which she knew from personal con-
tact with social problems.

The Rev. F. E. White, D.D., the
local Baptist minister, who offered
prayer, thanked God for the Founder
and for the General, petitioning that
"those who serve in The Army be en-
couraged because of the fact that God
continues to bless."

Mr. Metters, I.S.O., the chief
steward of the Central Hall, who read
the Scriptures, afterward remarked
that Mr. Leedham, another steward,
provided a link between the Central
Hall and The Army, as his father was
the first Salvationist cornet player.
The instrument he used had been
presented by the family to The
Army's Museum.

Lewisiam Band played a stirring
march, and when Colonel Pugmire
sang one of his world-famous solos,
the platform friends and the audi-
ence heartily joined in the chorus.

All listened intently to the Gen-
eral's interesting account of Army ac-
tivities in all parts of the world, and
to his effective contrast between
early-day beginnings and the present
position.

Brigadier Tatnall, the Divisional
Commander, mentioned the courtesy
of the Rev. L. C. Fogg, the Methodist
minister, in loaning the Central Hall
for the gathering. Amongst those
supporting the General were Sir G.
Hume, M.P., and Lady Hume, Lady
Dyson, Alderman Jackson, J.P., and
Councillor Turner and Councillor
Dence, L.C.C.

A READY REMINDER

A continual Counsellor, Comforter,
Commentator, The Army Almanac
for 1933, now being placed on the
market, deserves well of Salvationists
throughout the Dominion. As a work
of art its six pictures will be an un-
failing source of pleasure in any room
in which they are exhibited. As a
ready reminder of The Army the
Almanac will serve an excellent pur-
pose. The quotations for each day
will be found to meet the occasion
again and again with choice aptness.

Corps Officers are urged to order
early, and The Trade Secretary will
expedite delivery.

From Atlantic to Pacific

The COMMISSIONER, keeping in close touch with every part of the expansive Dominion, commences Campaign in the Maritimes

North Sydney, Whitney Pier, New Waterford, Sydney and
New Aberdeen Visited

THE MARITIMES! Just over six
weeks ago the Commissioner
was campaigning on the Pacific
Coast—in Vancouver and Victoria—
and now, after the rush of the Golden
Jubilee Congress, in Toronto, he finds
himself at Sydney and adjacent
places, where the billows of the
mighty Atlantic roll in their white-
foamed splendor.

En route, the Commissioner de-
trained at Truro, where the Divisional
Commander for Nova Scotia, Major
Owen, joined the party, and here the
Commissioner promoted Commandant
George Davis to the rank of Major.

Cape Breton is rich in Canadian
History! Well may the early ex-
plorers refer to the beauty of the
Maritime Provinces. Even the modern
"explorer" is entranced, for here
Nature has made a landscape which
is reflected in the people—rugged as
the seashore, but kindly as the fruit-
ful valleys, which lie like jewels in
the setting of azure hills.

For many years now The Army
work has been in force in these parts,
and descendants from these Army
pioneers are to be found throughout
the whole Dominion.

The Commissioner commenced his
Maritime Campaign at North Sydney.
The cheering strains of an Army
Band, with its message of hope and
appeal, could be heard as the com-
rades marched to the Army Hall,
where the meeting was staged. Here
the Commissioner found a packed
building, and an impressive sight it
was, for in that audience were some
of the leading citizens and early set-
tlers, and also in the front row a com-
pany of lads, from the pit head, who
hadn't had time to wash off the grime
of the coal-dust. But they, one and
all, joined heartily in the singing, and
met with one common need at the
Throne of Grace.

The Divisional Commander con-
ducted the preliminaries, calling upon
Adjutant Rix, of Sydney Mines, to
offer prayer. Ensign Bruce Jennings
extended a cordial welcome to the
Commissioner, which was heartily en-
dorsed. This being the Territorial
Commander's initial visit to the
Corps, much interested was created,
and his message was eagerly awaited.
It was a message for all; encourage-
ment for our own people, enlighten-
ment for Army friends and support-
ers, regarding Army enterprises, and
entreaty to the unsaved and way-
ward. Thus the comrades will re-
member with gratitude this first visit,
and look forward to a return of our
leader.

The following day the Commis-
sioner conducted a much-appreciated and
timely Officers' Council at Whitney
Pier. The little group of faithful
Officers listened with open ears to

the Commissioner's practical and
energizing message, and went forth
refreshed for the fray.

The visiting Officers strengthened
the local force for the open-air meet-
ing and inside gathering. At night the
Hall was filled to capacity, and this,
in spite of a deluge of rain. The
converts of last Winter's Campaign
many of whom are regarded as real
trophies of Grace, were much in evi-
dence, glowing with their new-found
joy. Major Owen opened the meeting
with song, and Mrs. Adjutant Gage
prayed in earnest tones for a heav-
enly visitation, and such it was. The
Corps Officer, Adjutant Olive Hiscock,
in her characteristic manner, welcom-
ed the Commissioner, and assured
him of the comrades' loyalty to the
Flag.

No lack of enthusiasm here. The
singing was uplifting, and the hearty
responses to the Commissioner's pre-
liminary remarks were of inspiring
character. The little Band, assisted
by visiting Officers, rendered splendid
service. Plenty of singing and earnest
prayer created a spiritual atmos-
phere, and prepared hearts for the
appealing message, which produced
the desired results, in five seekers at
the Mercy-seat. No sight is so en-
couraging, and joy-inspiring, as seek-
ers at the Mercy-seat.

Sunday was spent in the Glace Bay
district. Ominous clouds gave way to
clear blue skies, boisterous wind
changed to welcome calm, and a
friendly sun bathed Cape Breton with
warmth and cheer.

The Saturday evening meeting at
New Waterford was another success-
ful event, where warm-hearted Sal-
vationists gathered in full force to
welcome their leader, and receive
spiritual impetus from his stirring
message.

On Sunday morning the Commis-
sioner met the comrades of Whitney
Pier and Sydney, in a united meeting
in the Sydney Citadel. The hearty
singing of the comrades, who filled
the building, was in itself a benedic-
tion, and the spiritual hunger, which
was much in evidence, drew from our
leader an enlightening and hearten-
ing message as he dealt with vital
needs of Christian life and conduct.
Six comrades knelt at the Mercy-seat
in response to the invitation.

At New Aberdeen, in the afternoon,
His Worship Mayor McVicar presided
over a memorable gathering in The
Army Citadel, which housed another
capacity audience. The Commis-
sioner's thrilling lecture greatly cheered
and stirred every heart. His Worship
voiced his high appreciation of The
Army's splendid record of Christian
work and wide-spread influence.

The Glace Bay Vocal Quartet made
an influential contribution to the

NEWFOUNDLAND'S LOSS

Passing of Sir John C. Crosbie, K.B.E., Removes Staunch Army Supporter

By the recent passing of Sir John
C. Crosbie, K.B.E., The Army, in
Newfoundland, has lost a warm
friend and admirer. Particularly has
the Grace Hospital, St. John's, been
deprived of a generous supporter—
both financially and by way of that
personal influence which is worth
more than money.

A highly-esteemed citizen, Sir John
was born in Newfoundland, of parents



Sir John C. Crosbie

hailing from the Old Land. He was a
ship owner and general merchant, and
the success he achieved was due to
his personal business acumen and
confidence in all his undertakings. He
was only twenty-four years of age
when he made his initial bow in the
business life of the country. As
Minister of Shipping during the war,
he rendered yeoman service to the
country, in recognition of which he
was honored with the Knighthood of
the British Empire.

Sir John Crosbie was noted for his
charitable disposition. He was a big
friend to the various orphanages, and
his benefactions were generous and
many. Only those who received or
benefited by them know the extent
of his liberality.

Sir John and Lady Crosbie were
deeply interested in the X-ray appar-
atus, which was established in Grace
Hospital, St. John's, as also in the
new project, now under way, for in-
stalling an up-to-date elevator in the
Institution. In fact it was from The
Army's Hospital that Sir John passed
away.

meeting by its well-chosen message
in song.

The night meeting, at Glace Bay,
was unique for its crowd and op-
portunity. Thirteen hundred people
congregated in St. Paul's Presby-
terian Church to greet the Dominion
Army Leader. The Band occupied the
choir-loft, and, jointly with the organ,
supplied effective music for uplifting
singing. The opening song was fol-
lowed by earnest prayer by Adjutant
Gage, the Corps Officer, after which
the Vocal Male Quartet soulfully
entreated the sinner by message in
song.

The Commissioner's introductory
words opened a world-wide vista into
The Army's universal aims and ac-
complishments. His forceful presen-
tation of God's truth made clear to all
God's conception of, and remedy for
sin, as, with apt illustration, drawn
from practical contact with world-
wide needs, he presented lovingly, yet
faithfully, man's true soul-need, and
linked that need with God's almighty-
ness.

Deep conviction was manifest.
Backsliders of many years were stir-
red with fresh hope. Hundreds wend-
ed their homeward way mightily
moved by the preaching of the Word,
and the coming Campaign will pro-
duce fruit of this faithful sowing.—
T. H. Mundy.

The Golden Cord Campaign

In connection with the Winter Campaign,
Half-Nights of Prayer and Special Seven-Day
Efforts are being held in various parts of the
Territory

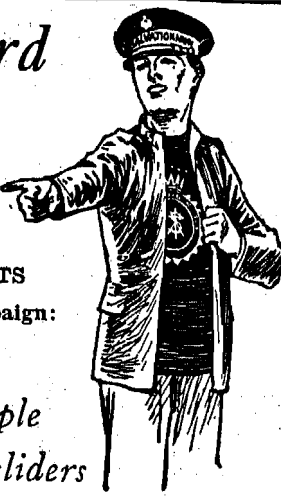
WATCH FOR LOCAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Pray for the Three Main Objects of the Campaign:

The Capture of Souls

The Salvation of Young People

The Reclamation of Backsliders



PREMIER'S INTEREST

Commissioner Lamb's Fiftieth Spiritual Birthday

THE Prime Minister of Great Britain, the Rt. Hon. J. Ramsey MacDonald, is announced to preside over a luncheon at the Goldsmith's Hall, London, in celebration of Commissioner David Lamb's spiritual jubilee.

The Commissioner is celebrating this jubilee in characteristic fashion. The program includes a Free Breakfast with homeless men gathered at the Blackfriars Men's Social Institution, and public meetings on Sunday, at the Regent Hall, Lord Burnham presiding in the afternoon, an evening with a group of discharged prisoners at the Whitechapel Men's Social Institution, an evening with street newsvendors at Westminster, meetings at Hadleigh, and in the Rivoli Theatre, Southend, a gathering with the girls in the Millfield Army Home, and a lecture in the High School for Boys, Southend.

A BUSY ROUND

Colonel and Mrs. Dalziel Conduct Songster Week-end at Peterboro

"WHAT a lot can be crowded into a Salvationist's Sabbath Day," said the Chief Secretary, at Peterboro, on Sunday last. True enough! During the day he himself had conducted a busy round of meetings, and on top of this had visited a man in the condemned cell, and also paid a visit to a home from which death had taken a father.

This Songster week-end, which the Colonel and Mrs. Dalziel conducted, was a strenuous effort, but they were still at the helm in the late hours of the prayer-meeting, in which God rewarded the labors of the day with nine souls, making a total of seventeen for the day.

The four meetings during the week-end had an average attendance of 425. There were well over three hundred at the Holiness meeting, and they were wonderfully blessed. God's presence was felt in very real manner, and in addition to those who knelt at the Mercy-seat, many renewed their covenant to God for more devoted service.

Relating his experience in the condemned cell, the Colonel touched the hearts of the afternoon audience. Together with Adjutant Falle and the prisoner, he had knelt and sung, "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," read the 130th Psalm, and then prayed as the broken man repeated after him, "Come into my heart, Lord Jesus." A solemn hush carried the prayers of the large crowd to our Heavenly Father, whose love is limitless, reach to all men. Leaving this scene, the Colonel visited a home where death had recently come, and was able to comfort those who mourn with a message of the love of God.

Abounding with Salvation "Shot and shell," the night meeting proved of potent effect. Men and women were made to face the tremendous issues of life and urged to make their peace with God.

The prayer-meeting was fought with splendid spirit, and desperate endeavors were made to bring the unsaved to decision, with the joyful result already recorded.

The Bible addresses of the Colonel, during the day, were an inspiration, and the heart-to-heart talks of Mrs. Colonel Dalziel were full of blessing.

Under Songster-Leader Ben Smith, the Brigade rendered admirable service, and their singing was greatly enjoyed, and made of real spiritual value. Visitors during the week-end included comrades from McLeod, Alberta, Halifax, N.S., Cleveland, U.S.A., and Toronto. Commenting on the program on Saturday evening, a local musician said he had never connected such singing with Salvation "Choirs," and only regretted that he had not been to The Army before.

God has been blessing our efforts at Peterboro of late, and the visit of the Chief Secretary has tended to increase the desire for more intensive effort for the Kingdom.—E.F.



The Wise Men Return

*With Empty Hands, but with Hearts
Full to Overflowing, They Face the
Homeward Journey*

HAVE you ever thought of the three Wise Men who came looking for the new-born Messiah—thought of them in such detail as to wonder how they felt when they left the Holy Child?

Think of some event in your own life which, long-anticipated, arrived and was passed at last. The realization over, the cup drunk to its very depths, the breath-taking occasion exploited to the full—what then?

For each of those men the moment after must have been fraught with distinct reaction, if not anti-climax. Human nature can only go so far with tremendous emotion. There comes a time to pinch oneself to see if one is dreaming or—something.

Well, the Christmas Number of "The War Cry," now in the press, gives, as its frontispiece, the impression derived by our artist from a contemplation of those historic men, as they emerge from the presence of Him they had sought so long.

A unique study, it is carried out in tri-color treatment savoring of pastel effect, subdued, and, accordingly, the more powerful for the restraint displayed in its presentation.

Somewhat reminiscent of that Easter masterpiece based upon the query: "Did not our hearts burn within us . . . ?" it shows, as to two of the characters, the excited gratification with which they exclaim upon the happenings just past. The third party is assuring himself that that wonderful star which led them from afar was, though its mission was fully performed, still shining.

Next week we shall have more to say, and about the back cover in particular, regarding this special issue of "The War Cry." Look out for further announcements!

MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY

Conducts Moving Service at Guelph Reformatory

MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY, accompanied by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bunton, paid a visit to the Guelph Reformatory on Sunday morning, when a bright and profitable service was held with the inmates of the institution.

Mr. John Hutton, the Superintendent of the Reformatory, greeted the visitors cordially, and in introducing Mrs. Hay to the inmates, paid a warm tribute to the labors of Envoy and Mrs. Dawson among the prisoners.

Mrs. Hay's address had a mellowing influence on her four or five hundred listeners, and as she narrated the Story of the Lamb of Calvary, many of the inmates were visibly affected, tears being noticed on not a few faces.

A tender appeal was given at the close of the service, and thirty-six decisions were made. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bunton gave ready support during the morning.

JAPANESE LEADER

Notable Celebration in Tokyo Has Glad Result

Commissioner Yamamuro celebrated his sixtieth birthday—always a notable thing in Japan—in a great public gathering in Tokyo City Hall, seating over 3,000. An overflow meeting of 800 was held in a smaller hall. Three distinguished speakers participated, Mr. Tokutomi member of the House of Peers and Japan's foremost Historian and Journalist, Mr. Nagai, Minister for Colonial and Overseas Affairs, and Mr. Abe, noted orator and leader of the Social Democratic Party. These three gentlemen, as well as the Commissioner, are Alumni of Doshisha University, first Christian University in Japan, and it was agreed by the three visiting speakers that Commissioner Yamamuro, in his life's mission, and probably more than any other Alumnus, has given effect to the high ideals of the University, whose founder, the late Dr. Nijima, was such a saintly character.

Commissioner Yamamuro gave the final addresses, dwelling on some of God's greatest blessings to him through the medium of The Army, and speaking of Army leaders, who greatly influenced and assisted him during his thirty-seven years as a Salvationist. He brought this striking meeting to a conclusion by an urgent appeal for decision for Jesus. Fifty-seven seekers came forward for Salvation.

WORDS FOR THE TIMES

In an address, broadcast from a London church, Brother Hugh Redwood, author of "God in the Slums," delivered a characteristically intimate talk with "twiddlers of dials."

The writer delivered a message for the times. "The Word is very nigh to you. A Presence beside your chair, where you thought yourself alone—alone, perhaps, in the whole world; a Figure standing beside you, mother and father, who knows the worries of these times, and all that they mean in heartache and nervous strain; who knows the anxious care for the future which even the laughter of children can stir; who knows the echoing, empty grief of the home where the laugh of a child has been stilled, but who gave you each other, for comfort and common faith, and bids you look to the certain day when there shall be no more curse, neither sorrow, nor crying, nor any more pain."

Sir Gilbert Parker, the noted author, who passed away recently in London, was a warm supporter of The Army's work. Had not ill-health prevented, he would have been among the guests of honor at the luncheon given recently at the Fishmongers' Hall, to welcome the General from his Australasian Campaign.

NEWS THAT IS ALWAYS GOOD NEWS!

According to Corps Reports published in our last issue, one hundred and fifty persons knelt at The Army Penitent-forms in the Territory. Doubtless, many more were not recorded. This week further good news of soul-saving victories are herewith registered

SEVENTEEN SEEKERS

Sunday was a day of spiritual uplift at HUNTSVILLE (Captain and Mrs. Jensen). In the afternoon four young people gave their hearts to God, afterwards taking their stand in the night Open-air meeting.

A memorial service was held at night for a young man who had died suddenly. Thirteen seekers knelt at the Mercy-seat. One of these was a backslider, once a Deputy-Bandmaster, who had arrived in the town on the same day. Since leaving home, when his father had pleaded with him to give up sin, conviction had followed him up to the time of his attending our meeting when he got saved. Two other seekers were mothers, one being followed by her three children.

Over the recent week-end we had with us our Divisional Commander, Major Steele, and Mrs. Steele. Every meeting was a time of inspiration and four surrenders resulted. Our Soldiers' meeting during the following week was splendidly attended, many of the recent converts being present to testify. Praise God!

INTERESTING TRANSIENTS

The Young People's meetings on Saturday nights at WINNIPEG CITADEL (Adjutant and Mrs. Larnan) are growing in interest and numbers. On Saturday night a special speaker from the Bible House, dressed in native costume, gave an enlightening lecture, illustrated by beautiful lantern slides.

Brigadier Merrett (R) was the Special for the meetings on Sunday. He is a former Commanding Officer of the Citadel, and always a welcome visitor.

During the afternoon Major Carruthers, returning from the Congress, gave some interesting impressions of his visit to Toronto after an absence of twenty years.

At night we had the joy of welcoming Major Aldridge, the new Superintendent of Grace Hospital. Major Hansell was also a speaker in the meeting.

YOUNG WANDERER'S RETURN

We are rejoicing at MOUNT PLEASANT (Adjutant Reader, Ensign McDowell) over the return of backsliders. For many weeks past we have been praying earnestly for many of our young backslider comrades. The Adjutant's messages on Sunday morning and afternoon were a blessing. We noticed during the Salvation meeting, conducted by the Ensign, an exceptional attentiveness on the part of many young people. At the close, three of these came back to the Lord, and one comrade sought the blessing of Sanctification.—M.R.

LED TO THE ARMY

Captain McCombe was a welcome visitor to DUNNVILLE (Captain Smith, Lieutenant Ball) recently, his messages being of much blessing to the comrades.

On Sunday evening a man who once loved God, and up to a few years ago had been a deacon in a church, came to the Mercy-seat and was restored to God. He said that, for some inexplicable reason, he had felt constrained to attend the Army meeting.—J.H.

NEW LIGHTS

The Harvest Festival services at DIGBY, N.S. (Captain Wishart, Lieutenant Fader) were conducted by our Officers, the Hall being nicely decorated. Being Rally Day the children put on a program which was enjoyed. The sale on Monday night realized a good amount toward the effort.

We have recently put new lights in the Hall which has made a great improvement. The comrades and friends willingly donated the money for this purpose.

A DAY OF VICTORY

Sunday was a day of great blessing and victory at YORKVILLE (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison) when the meetings were well attended. At night much conviction was felt and two seekers sought Salvation.

A splendid spirit of enthusiasm is being manifested by the comrades and we are believing for further advances.

SAVED AT SEVENTY

We have welcomed Captain Abbott into our midst at CATALINA, Nfld. Since then much good has been accomplished. Crowds have increased and much visitation has been done.

Three seekers have recently found forgiveness of sins in the meetings. One of these comrades, an aged woman, said in her testimony, "I have spent seventy-one years in sin, but the rest of my life will be given to God."—A.N.

New Native Hall Opened at Kitsigucla, B.C.

Indian Chiefs Expressed Joy at The Army's Progress

MANY years ago ANDIMAU (North-ern B.C.) was a Salvation Army village. It was found necessary, however, to move the railroad to the other side of the Skeena River, the Natives also moving to the reserve attached to the new town—Kitsigucla.

The Army spirit did not die and in 1921 three old comrades clubbed together, brought a new flag and drum, and once more took their stand as Salvationists, also holding cottage and Open-air meetings.

Attendances increased until an old hall was secured for the meetings which served the purpose until last winter when the comrades decided to build afresh. Lumber was brought seven miles over the frozen river and, after much devoted labor, a splendid Army Hall was erected. The opening of the building was a great event, Staff-Captain Acton, the Divisional Commander, conducting the ceremony with a large crowd in attendance. The Corps Officers from Glen Vowell, Hazelton, Cedarville and Kitselas were present, and also six Native chiefs, representing the towns round about.

A great march was participated in, this extending half the length of the village. At the new Hall the head chief handed the keys over to Honorary Sergeant-Major McDanes, who in turn, handed them over to Staff-Captain Acton. The Hall was then declared open to the glory of God and the Salvation of souls.

During the meeting conducted by the Staff-Captain, the youngest child of Envoy and Mrs. Johnson, who are in charge of the Corps, was dedicated. Many of the chiefs spoke of their joy at seeing The Army Hall erected in the midst of their people, and the gathering closed with two seekers at the Penitent-form.

PROGRESSIVE YOUTH

Our Harvest Festival at VICTORIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Thierstein) went "over the top." It meant many tired feet, and small donations cheerfully given from friends who could ill-spare the cash. But this mounted up and the bountiful harvest of fruit, vegetables and other produce made a splendid display for our Sale. Major Fullerton was the auctioneer.

The Corps Cadets received their Certificates from Adjutant Thierstein on Sunday afternoon, twenty-three first-class, nineteen of these being with honors and one second-class. C.C. Guardian Roskelley and the Brigade conduct their own Open-air meeting on Sunday nights.

The Young People's Band has been commissioned and now plays at the Young People's Open-air meeting on Sunday night, also on Thursday night. Band-Leader Martin keeps a learners' class busy so that the graduation into the Senior Band will not affect the membership numbers. Thanks and red jerseys give the lads a smart Salvationist appearance.—A.E.T.

VISITING AGED AND SICK

The past few days at BRAMPTON (Captain and Mrs. Pento) have been filled with blessing and power. Saturday night's Open-air was an inspiration. We were joined by three of the local clergy, a large crowd listening to the messages of the visitors.

On Sunday morning at the Holiness meeting one soul surrendered to God. In the afternoon the Band visited the House of Refuge, where a bright, helpful program was given to the inmates.

Our joy was complete at night when Colonel and Mrs. McAmmond paid us a visit. They were accompanied by Adjutant and Mrs. Green. The presence of the Holy Spirit was in evidence during the meeting and we were blessed by the messages of the visitors. Several in the congregation pronounced they would pray for themselves.

During their stay Colonel and Mrs. McAmmond visited Brother and Sister Horwood, and also Mrs. Ensign Ellis and her mother bringing cheer and comfort to these comrades. Our Corps is pressing onward.



The Point St. Charles Corps, Montreal, attracted large crowds by holding Open-air services in the Park. The snapshot shows the last one of the season in progress

A PROFITABLE DAY

Under the leadership of Commandant and Mrs. White, our Corps Officers, a profitable day was spent on Sunday at LINDSAY, the presence of God being manifested in the Salvation meeting. Four seekers came to the Mercy-seat, claiming Christ as their Saviour. We trust this will be the beginning of a revival in our midst.—B.H.

Last week-end we had with us at WOODSTOCK, N.B. (Captain and Mrs. Ritchie) Major and Mrs. Riches and Staff-Captain Elbery. We were blessed by the message of the Staff-Captain in the Holiness meeting. In the evening the Hall was filled to capacity. We were well blessed by the stirring testimony that Mrs. Riches gave, and also by the soul-gripping message of the Major.—G.S.

LEAPS AND BOUNDS

Recently we had with us at PARIS (Ensign Clark, Lieutenant McCallum) Major and Mrs. Smith, of Woodstock, and Young People's Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Howells. The meetings were well attended and God blessed the efforts put forth. In the afternoon the Major presided over a program given by the Young People. We are marching on to victory!—E.F.

Envoy Mason, of Ottawa, led us on to victory at ARNPRIOR (Captain Medler, Lieutenant Crewe) on Sunday. The Corps Cadet Brigade rendered good assistance in the meetings which were a great blessing. We have another new Soldier wearing the good old Army uniform. Hallelujah!—S.S.

DRINK-SLAVE FREED

At SUDBURY (Captain and Mrs. Underhill) we greatly profited by a visit from Major and Mrs. Steele. Mrs. Steele conducted the re-opening meeting of the Home League in the afternoon and won all hearts by her tender and appealing message. The Salvation meeting at night was a time of blessing and encouragement when the Major in his straightforward fashion spoke from God's Truth.

During the prayer-meeting two seekers were delivered from sin, one being a drink-slave and the other a backslider for over thirty years. These surrenders were made amidst great rejoicing from the comrades.

NEW SOLDIERS

Harvest Festival week-end at RED DEER (Captain and Mrs. Habbirk) was conducted by Major Habbirk, of Edmonton. Splendid crowds attended the meetings and greatly enjoyed the Major's singing and his practical talks.

In the Holiness meeting the infant son of Captain and Mrs. Habbirk was dedicated under the Plan. An enrolment of Soldiers and the Senior Altar service were features of the Salvation meeting. The day was marked by a spirit of thanksgiving and deep gratitude to God. The Major also presided over the Harvest Festival sale.

Our Corps had a welcome visitor a few days ago in the person of Adjutant Schwartz. Prior to conducting a public meeting, the Adjutant met the Corps Cadets who greatly appreciated this helpful touch.

A WELCOME SPECIAL

Adjutant Larnan was a welcome Special for the week-end at BRANDON (Adjutant and Mrs. Rea). A good crowd gathered to hear an address from our visitor in a bright praise meeting, conducted by Corps Sergeant-Major Dinsdale, on Saturday night. The Young People's Band and Singing Company also took part.

The Band accompanied Adjutants Larnan and Rea to the Mental Hospital, where the former gave a brief talk to the inmates. The Young People's Company meeting was also visited.

God's power was felt in the Salvation meeting at night, when Adjutant Larnan spoke on "The Five Porches." Seekers were convicted of their need and we rejoiced to see five persons at the Mercy-seat.—"C."

REVIVAL FIRE SPREADING

The revival fire is spreading at PARRS-BORO (Lieutenant Brandon). During the week three young men backsliders returned to the Fold. On Sunday night another young man made his way to the Altar to give himself to God.

We are sorry to lose Captain Ward, who has gone on sick furlough.—L.O.

SPIRITUAL BIRTHRIGHT

Showers of blessing descended upon us at DANFORTH (Commandant and Mrs. Barclay) on Sunday, when Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin were in charge. In the Holiness meetings souls were strengthened as Mrs. Bladin tenderly spoke on the secret of an untroubled heart. A welcome home was tendered Sister Turner and Brother Dixon from their visit to the Old Land, and also to Captain Overall, who has been appointed to the East Toronto Division.

In the Salvation meeting the Spirit of the Lord came mightily upon us. The Colonel spoke potently on our spiritual birthright, exhorting his audience to renounce the things of time which were hindering them in their enjoyment of their spiritual privileges. Hearts were moved, and during a well-fought prayer-meeting three seekers surrendered. Many went away under deep conviction.—M.McL.

HAPPY HOURS

In the Salvation meeting at FORT ROUGE (Captain Jackson, Lieutenant Dewitt) on Sunday, we had plenty of singing. In the prayer-meeting, one seeker came forward for Full Salvation and we went home with glad hearts.

We are happy to report that we have smashed our Harvest Festival Target. Our Corps Cadets are slowly increasing and now conduct their own Open-air meetings.

We were sorry to say good-bye to Adjutant and Mrs. Newman who were Soldiers of our little Corps. Brother Allan who has been in hospital for some time is now doing well.

AN INSTRUMENT OF USEFULNESS

The maintenance of spiritual activity in a Band or Songster Brigade should not, perhaps, be called a difficulty, but rather an ideal. Of course, if the members are first and foremost Salvation Soldiers, the combination will naturally tell as a spiritual force; but spirituality requires to be earnestly cultivated, and if the leader is awake to his opportunity he will at once see that the musical and spiritual forces placed in his control can become in unity an instrument of the highest usefulness for the furtherance of the Kingdom of our Saviour in the hearts and lives of men and women.



A quartet of tromboneers. Bandsmen Cooper, Lelschman, Ledrew, and Muir, of Point St. Charles

Stories Around Hymns

"ABIDE WITH ME"

MADAME CLARA BUTT, one of the greatest living vocalists, has said that almost invariably when she allows an audience to select an encore, they choose "Abide with Me." This may be partly due to the fact that it is so well-known that Madame Butt herself so dearly loves this great hymn, but it is also no doubt due in a considerable measure to the beauty of the hymn itself.

The writer of the hymn was Henry Francis Lyte, who was born near Kelso, Scotland, in 1793.

Lyte entered the ministry of the Church of England. He was intensely interested in children and gathered a Sunday School of several hundred pupils around him.

During the summer of 1847 the author became quite ill. He made arrangements to seek a warmer climate for the winter months. Before departing he had a great longing to preach once again to his people. His friends protested that he was not strong enough, but he insisted on making the attempt, and spoke impressively on that solemn hour which must come to all.

That evening he wrote what was destined to become his last and greatest hymn, and indeed one of the greatest hymns of all time: "Abide with Me." It is based on the scene recorded in Luke 24, and especially on the twenty-ninth verse: "Abide with us; for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent." The hymn has been generally sung as an evening hymn, but as Rev. Amos R. Wells points out, the evening the poet thought of was the evening of life, which he realized was upon him.

Mr. Lyte wrote a number of other hymns, among these being: "Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven," "Pleasant are Thy Courts Above," and "God of mercy, God of grace."

THINGS MUSICAL

Speaking In The Open-Air

Army Bandsmen are More than Instrumentalists

THE Local Officers in The Army Bands have many problems—more than folk imagine—and as a consequence they should often be the subject of our prayers. Their problems change with the times; what was a problem thirty years ago may not exist to-day, and problems that face Band Locals in this year of grace, quite possible did not cloud the sky of their predecessors.

I want to touch upon a present-day problem, one that is a source of real anxiety to many Band Local Officers, and especially Band-Sergeants, namely, the dearth of speakers in our Bands, particularly for open-air work.

The reason for this is not to be found in the fact that Army Bandsmen lack spiritual experience; their lives at the Corps and in the office and workshop are exemplary; it is not in the lack of education, for this was never better than to-day. Nor is it because of the want of opportunity—a wide door is set before them continually.

Is not the trouble a two-fold one? Bandsmen, particularly the younger ones, have never cultivated the habit of testifying or addressing gatherings; their spiritual vision is blurred

to the very real danger the ungodly are in.

One's own experience comes in handy here. I must have been a Bandsman for a matter of years before I dreamed of speaking in an open-air meeting—not because I was not converted or did not get the chance to speak. Our Band-Sergeant, bless him! was for ever saying, "Come along now, just a word."

One day the open-air meeting was in progress outside a public-house in one of the slummiest quarters of the town, and there came sweeping over my soul a longing, almost a fierce desire, to speak, to do something more than play my cornet—to rescue the drink-befuddled loungers that were around the ring. So moved was I with my poor, weak effort, and yet so encouraged by the Band-comrades, that from that time I steadily cultivated the habit of speaking in the ring and elsewhere. To-day it has become a natural part of my week-end's work in the Band. Can it be that there are many in the same position as I was?

As for the remedy, I have partly spoken of it already. It was the vision of the people being in danger of Hell that awakened me. Maybe this is what is really needed by many Bandsmen to-day. The problem about which we are speaking would then, I believe, trouble Band-Sergeants and other Local Officers a great deal less than it does. O Lord, hasten that day!

So many Bandsmen excuse themselves from the duty of testifying by saying they are not cut out for it, others are better fitted, etc. It is a lame excuse. The Lord can fit all.



He has made thousands who felt their insufficiency to be valiant soul-winners for him.

I go back again to my own experience, and say that the habit of public speaking can be fostered and encouraged.

This is where the Band-Sergeant comes in. And if at first he does not succeed with the men, he must try, try again. It is not an easy matter. Impatient talking and fault-finding will not accomplish it.

But a little more coaxing, a little more patience, a little more prayer and example, a little more co-operation will bring about the much-desired improvement in the talking powers of Bandsmen.

That is if, coupled with the Band-Sergeant's efforts, the Bandsmen will stir themselves into action.—S.E.

New Band Locals

Two Bandsmen have been commissioned to important positions in the Dovercourt Band, Bandsman Ernest Irwin becoming the Deputy-Bandmaster, and Bandsman Clarence Hurd taking over the responsibilities of the Band Secretaryship.

MONTREAL MALE VOICES

The Male Voice Party of the MONTREAL CITADEL BAND paid a visit to the United Church at Brownsburg, P.Q., recently.

Following supper which was provided a very appreciative audience filled the church, and, as the various vocal and instrumental items were rendered, applauded to the echo. The trio, "The King's Highway," was especially pleasing. The instrumental solos by Bandsmen D. Ritchie and G. Fisher were tastefully rendered.

Bandmaster Andolre's pianoforte solos were received with enthusiasm by the people of the village.

The Bible reading was given by Sergeant Knight.

The visit was a complete success from every angle and the people of the "Burg" are anticipating another visit soon.—G.T.

Ingersoll at Tillsonburg

Ingersoll Band, accompanied by Captain Zartas, visited TILLSONBURG (Canada and Mrs. Ward) on a recent Sunday. In the afternoon the Band journeyed to Walsingham Centre, where in the Methodist Church, a rousing Army meeting was held. A large crowd was present and there was one seeker.—A.C.T.

Do You Know These?

Pronunciation and Explanation of Musical Terms

Accelerando (Ah-tchel-ay-rahndoh)—Gradually increasing speed of movement.

Berceuse (Ber-seuze)—A cradle song.

Cantabile (Kahn-tah-be-lay)—In a melodious, expressive, singing style.

Dolce (Dohl-tchay)—Softly, sweetly.

Ensemble (Ahun-sahunb')—Together.

Etude (Ai-tood)—A study.

Fantasia (Fahn-tah-see-ah)—A composition which does not follow the ordinary divisions of musical form.

Forzando (Fohr-tsahn-doh)—Giving force or stress to a note or chord, denoted by the letters *Sf. Fz.*

Fugue—The word is derived from the Latin *Fuga*, a flight, and signifies a form of composition in which a melody or subject is given in one part and answered in each of the other parts in succession.

Glocoso (Je-ko-soh)—Humorously.

Grave (Grah-vay)—Very slow and solemn.

Grazioso (Grah-tsee-o-soh)—Graceful.

Legato (Lay-gah-toh)—In a smooth, gliding style.

Leggiero (Led-jah-roh)—Light, delicate style of performance.

L'istesso tempo (Lees-tes-soh tem-poh)—In the same tempo as the previous movement.

Marziale (Mahr-tsi-ah-lay)—Martial.

Obbligato (Ohb-blee-gah-toh)—An obbligato accompaniment is one that is essential as opposed to one that is discretionary.

Open Score—A score in which every part has a stave to itself. Short score is its opposite, when two or more parts are written upon one stave.

Pesante (Pay-sahn-tay)—Heavy, ponderous, impressive

Pot-pourri (Poh-poor-ree)—A collection or medley of airs.

Quasi (Koo-ah-see)—In the manner: as *Quasi Allegretto*, in the manner of *allegretto*.

Rubato (Roo-bah-toh)—Robbed, stolen, a style of playing in which some notes are held longer than their value, and others shortened, so that the time shall be complete in the aggregate.

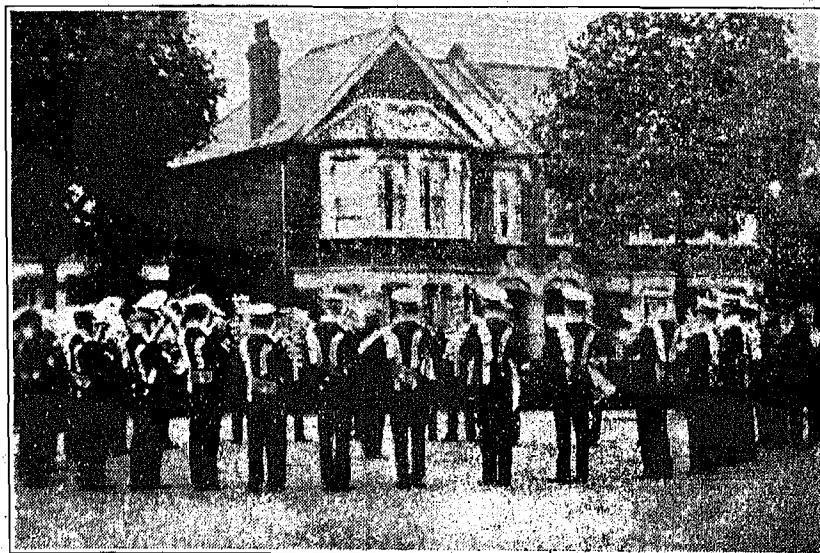
Sotto Voce (Sot-tah voh-tchay)—In a low voice or undertone.

Tacet (Tah-set)—Silent.

Timbre (Tahn-br)—The quality of tone.

Tutti (Toot-tee)—All.

Vivace (Vee-vah-tchay)—Quickly.



DOING IT WELL!—A Band attached to a Corps on the outskirts of London, Eng., 'at ten-fifteen on Sunday morning!

To The Realms Of Endless Day

SISTER MRS. JAMESON, Ellice Avenue, Winnipeg

Ellice Avenue Corps has just been called upon to part with one of their veteran comrades, Sister Mrs. Jameson, eighty-five years of age, after serving over fifty years in The Army. Sister Jameson was a fighting Soldier in the early days, more especially in the Old Land. She was one of the women who carried the Flag to victory, when dangers surrounded the marchers, and no man was able to face the issue. Our comrade was also one of the first women to wear The Army bonnet.

Amid the strain and stress of life our comrade was faithful. Of late years, however, she had been a great sufferer, and spent her last days under the tender care of Major and Mrs. Allan, at Sunset Lodge, from which place she was promoted to Glory, on Thursday, October 20th. The funeral service was conducted by Major and Mrs. Allan, assisted by Adjutant McEachern and Sergeant-Major Robson.

Mrs. Adjutant Cooper Enters into her Rest

ITH the promotion to Glory, on Wednesday, Oct. 26th, of Mrs. Adjutant Cooper, there has been gathered to the Heavenly Homeland, one of the very choicest of spirits and most valiant of Salvation Army warriors.

Born on October 22nd, 1870, at Bay Roberts, Newfoundland, our departed comrade spent her childhood and schooldays in this delightful little town, on the south shore of Conception Bay. She grew up a devout member of the Church of England, but at the age of twenty years, became interested in The Army, becoming

to her marriage to Adjutant Cooper.

Years of signal success on The Army battlefield followed. The continued ill-health of Adjutant Cooper finally resulted in enforced retirement in 1916. Removal from the activity associated with the command of Corps, Mrs. Cooper threw herself into the various operations of Corps life at Dovercourt, and very many there are who will always remember the quiet, kindly, sympathetic touch which seemed always to be a living part of her character.

A tribute to the excellence of the Christ-likeness of this sincere follower of the sympathizing Jesus was paid by the overflowing crowd that packed the Dovercourt Citadel on Saturday, when the funeral service was conducted by Brigadier Byers (R). Adjutant Mundy spoke of the true Christian character of the glorified warrior, and sincere words were also spoken by Mrs. Brigadier Knight (R) and Mrs. Brigadier Byers (R). Colonel Miller (R) and Major Ham also participated in this impressive service. Messages of sympathy were received from the Chief of the Staff, who, only a few days previously, had visited our comrade as she lay in her sick room, also from the Territorial Commander, the Chief Secretary, and many other Officers, testifying to the esteem with which Mrs. Cooper was regarded.

Headed by the Band, the long cortege moved away from the Citadel, which for so long had been the House of God to the departed, and in the Army Plot, at Mount Pleasant, all that was mortal was left to await the Resurrection. Colonel Miller prayed and Colonel McAmmond pronounced the Benediction.

When the Roll is called in Heaven,
To the front she'll make her way,
And be welcomed by the Master
To the realms of endless day.

—E.L.W.



Mrs. Adjutant Cooper,
Dovercourt

converted in the then new Movement, and enrolled as a Soldier at Amherst, N.S., the conviction took hold of her soul that the Army was the only place where she could adequately serve God and humanity. The promoted Officer entered Training at Halifax, N.S., in 1891, and saw service on the Field for six years, prior

BROTHER MacDONALD, Mount Pleasant, Vancouver

The comrades of the Mount Pleasant Corps received a sudden shock with the passing of Brother MacDonald, who, for twenty-three years, had been a Soldier of the Corps.

Our comrade left a helpful influence on those with whom he came into contact, and his testimony always rang true. Just over two years ago, his wife entered the Glory Land, and now he has gone to join her.

Adjutant Reader conducted the funeral service in The Army Hall. Captain Martin read a Scripture portion, and Mrs. Martin soloed. The Adjutant spoke words of comfort and cheer to the bereaved ones.

Captain and Mrs. Martin conducted the memorial service on the following Sunday, when a number of comrades took part. The Captain gave a stirring address, and the Band rendered "Promoted to Glory."

BROTHER DONAGHEY, Montreal

The Angel of Death recently passed through our midst, when Brother Donaghey was called to his Eternal Reward. He had been a faithful Soldier, and fought the good fight of faith well.

The funeral service was conducted by Captain Oliver. A large crowd attended the memorial service on Sunday night, when Brother Dunk paid tribute to our promoted comrade.

SISTER MRS. DAVIS, New Aberdeen

Death has again visited New Aberdeen Corps and taken from our midst Sister Mrs. Evan Davis. Our comrade came to us from England, in 1921, and immediately became a Soldier of the Corps. She was an active worker, being Corps Cadet Guardian and also a member of the Home League, until a year ago, when illness prevented her attendance at the meetings.

Although her sickness was painful, our comrade maintained a firm faith in God, and bore the testimony that all was well with her soul. The funeral service was conducted by Commandant Cavander, assisted by Adjutant Gage. The Commandant also conducted an impressive memorial service, on Sunday night, when several comrades spoke of the life and activities of Sister Mrs. Davis. May God comfort all who mourn.

BROTHER JACOB LE DREW Change Islands, Newfoundland

Change Islands Corps, Newfoundland, has lost, through death, one of its oldest Soldiers, Brother Jacob LeDrew, who, after a long and painful illness, passed away at Twillingate Hospital.

Brother LeDrew was converted and became a Soldier in the early days at Change Islands, and for several years held the position of Corps Sergeant-Major. He was loved and respected in the Corps. Prior to going into hospital, the Corps Officers Ensign and Mrs. Ford, spoke words of cheer and comfort to our comrade. He assured them he was trusting in the Lord.

The funeral service was conducted by Ensign Pike, from Twillingate, assisted by Mrs. Ensign Ford, in the absence of the Ensign, who was ill in hospital at the time.

The esteem in which the promoted Salvationist was held, was shown by the large attendance at the funeral service. Many former Officers, who have shared the hospitality of their home, will remember Brother Jacob LeDrew. To the sorrowing wife, and other relatives, deep sympathy is extended.

ENVOY HOLLAND, Hazelton, B.C.

One of our native comrades, Envoy Wm. Holland, passed to his Reward in Heaven, on October 3rd, after an illness in hospital. He had been a faithful warrior and Local Officer for over thirty years, and stood for the religion of Christ when many of his tribesmen held heathen feasts. He was a native Indian Chief, and the son of a Chief.



Envoy Holland,
Hazelton, B.C.

The funeral service for our promoted comrade was conducted by the Corps Officer, in The Army Hall, which was crowded to the doors. Favorite songs that our comrades loved were sung, and a number of speakers paid tribute to his memory. He was buried with full Army honors.

We sorrow for his bereaved wife and children, and pray God to grant them His comfort.

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER HAY

ST. JOHN, Fri Nov 11
MONCTON, Sun Nov 13
CAMBELLTON, Mon Nov 14
HAMILTON I, Sat Sun Nov 26-27
TORONTO TEMPLE, Mon Nov 28 (Farewell of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Saunders)
TORONTO TEMPLE, Mon Dec 5 (Welcome to new Training Principal, Lieut.-Colonel Bladin)
(Staff-Captain Mundy will accompany on Eastern Campaign)

COLONEL DALZIEL (The Chief Secretary)

Guelph, Thurs Nov 10
Armistice Service in front of Territorial Headquarters, Fri Nov 11 (10.45 a.m.)
Earls Court, Fri Nov 11 (Armistice Service)
London II, Sat Nov 12
St. Mary's, Sun Nov 13 (morning)
Exeter, Sun Nov 13 (afternoon)
Goderich, Sun Nov 13 (evening)
Georgetown, Wed Nov 16
Sault Ste. Marie, Sat Sun Nov 20
Dundas, Thurs 24
Amherstburg, Sat Nov 26
Essex, Sun Nov 27 (morning)
Kingsville, Sun Nov 27 (afternoon)
Leamington, Sun Nov 27 (evening)
Oakville, Wed Nov 30

Colonel DesBrisay: Mount Dennis, Mon Nov 21
Colonel McAmmond: Bowmanville, Thurs Nov 10
Lieut.-Colonel Saunders: Dovercourt, Fri Nov 11
Brigadier Byers (R): Aurora, Sun Nov 27
Brigadier Carter: Lisgar Street, Sun Nov 13
Brigadier Mrs. Green: Stratford, Sun-Tues Nov 22
Brigadier Macdonald (R): Niagara Falls II, Sun Nov 19-20
Brigadier Raven: St. Catharines, Sat Sun Nov 13
Major Best: London II, Sat Nov 12; St. Mary's Exeter and Goderich, Sun 13; Chatham, Sat 19; Amherstburg, Sat 26; Essex, Kingsville and Leamington, Sun 27
Major Dalziel: Grandview, Thurs Nov. 10; Vancouver Citadel, Fri 11; Granville, Sun 13
Major Ham: Dovercourt, Fri Nov 11; Toronto I, Sun 13; Earls Court, Tues 15; Georgetown, Wed 16; Lisgar Street, Thurs 17; Dovercourt, Fri 18; Lisgar Street, Sun 20; Temple, Tues 22; Toronto I, Wed 23; Dovercourt, Fri 25
Major Owen: Halifax, Sun Mon Nov 14; Stellarton, Sat 19; New Glasgow, Sun 20; Westville, Mon 21; Pictou, Tues 22; Trenton, Wed 23; Halifax II, Sun Mon 28

Major Pitcher: East Toronto, Sun Nov 20
Major Richards: Truro, Sun Nov 13; Liverpool, Sat Sun 20; Shelburne, Mon 21; Yarmouth, Tues 22; Dartmouth, Sun 27
Major Spooner: Kingston, Sun Nov 13; Lisgar Street, Sun Mon 20; Toronto Temple, Mon 28; Dovercourt, Wed 30
Major Snowden: North Toronto, Sun Nov 13; Lippincott, Sun 20
Major Tuck: Todmorden, Sun Nov 13
Major Ursaki: Kingsville, Thurs Nov 10; Leamington, 11; Ridgeway, Sat Sun 13; London III, Sat Sun 20; London IV, Mon 21; Forest, Fri 25; Sarnia, Sat Sun 27; Petrolia, Mon 28
Staff-Captain Keith: Earls Court, Thurs Nov 10; Dovercourt, Fri 11; Lisgar Street, Sun 13; Temple, Mon 14

Bible Windows: Ancient Medallions and the World Flood

More Interesting Sidelights on the Scriptures



corroborated by evidence compiled outside of the Scriptures.

There is an interesting record of a great and destructive flood found in Phoenician archives, and this is commemorated by a special medal, issued in the time of Septimus Severus. The medallion represents a quaint vessel, square in shape, floating in water, and in which are seated two persons, a man and woman. It is noted that, perched at the rear of the vessel, is a bird holding the branch of a tree in its claws. The man and woman are seen leaving the vessel and stepping out on dry land. On some of the medals the word "Noe," or "Noah," has been found.

Recent excavations in Bible lands have brought to light much other evidence which has established the fact of the deluge beyond all doubt.

An ancient medal which commemorates the Great Deluge recorded in Genesis

ONE of the most familiar and picturesque episodes in the Old Testament Story is that of the Deluge, the building of the great ark by the patriarch Noah, and the subsequent saving of his family with the animal life of the earth.

Men have attempted to disprove the Scriptural account given in Genesis, but its accuracy has been

Lessons from a Postage Stamp

There are Many Ways in which they may be applied to the Soldier of Jesus

ON ENTERING a room one day, I noticed a book lying on a table, with the inscription: "Stamp Album." Inside were many postage stamps of various sizes and colors, and from many countries. Many of these stamps are rarely seen, unless in such a book as this. Then the thought struck me, "How many lessons could we not learn from any one of these small stamps?" It has many characteristics from which we might draw many profitable lessons.

First of all, it stays on the envelope, where it is put, provided the glue is not worn off. Secondly, it carries a message; the message might be one of good news, cheery news, or, perhaps sorrowful news. Thirdly, it bears the image of the King.

Now, for one moment, liken yourself to the postage stamp and see if you can learn a lesson from it. When you become converted, you stay where you are put. In other words you become, and remain, a Christian, unless you allow the glue to become worn off; that is, if you neglect to let God have His way in your life.

As a child of God you, in turn, have a message for the sinner or backslider. You are about the King's business, and carry a joyful message to the sinner, telling him how he may forsake his sin and find Salvation; or it may be a sorrowful tale to the Christ-rejector, telling him what will happen if he refuses to accept Christ as his Saviour.

Then it is also your privilege to bear the image of the Master in your heart, and also on your outward life, so that those about you may know you are a follower of the greatest King of all.

Finally, when your work on earth is done, your deeds are as stamps in

an album, recorded for the Master's inspection. It must not be forgotten also, that the record of what we have done and said is contained in the stamp-book of memory, and will influence those who come after us.

One album may differ in value from another, but each one does the work which is required of it. You may not have the talents of some other person, but you may be faithful in the carrying out of your duties, and God will bless you with His "Well done!"

—Corps Cadet A. Williams, Victoria, B.C.

My Favorite Quotation

MOST young people have a favorite quotation. It has become lodged in the mind because of the blessing it carried or the new impulse it originated; or perhaps its harmless humor brought cheer on a day of gloom, and, therefore, we cherish it. At any rate it is our favorite quotation!

Do you not think that it would be helpful if we shared these heart-throbs with one another? Who knows how much blessing or cheer would result

to "War Cry" readers from the printing of your favorite quotation?

Now, get your pen and paper, and write, in a clear, legible manner, the quotation you desire to submit—whether poetry or prose, the work of a well-known or little-known author, Scriptural or anonymous—giving, if at all possible, its source. Do not fail to include your full name and address, and mail to The Editor, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

This week's Quotation submitted by

CORPS CADET ADA MERRILL, HAMILTON

STILL will we trust,
Though earth seems dark and dreary,
And the heart faint
Beneath the chastening rod;
Though rough and steep our pathway,
Worn and weary—
Still will we trust in God!

Let us press on, in patient self-denial,
Heaven's brightest gifts e'en now are on the road;
Accept the hardship,
Shrink not from the loss;
Our portion lies beyond the hour of trial—
Still will we trust in God!

OUR YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

Scaling the Mountain Peaks

The Exercise of Prayer will Develop the Muscles of your Character, and open up New Discoveries in the Spiritual Life

NOT so long ago a young reader wrote a letter to say that he got great benefit from his periods of private prayer. That is, of course, as it should be.

The attitude and act of prayer should be a normal part of every spiritually-healthy young person's life. It is at once an adventure and an exploration. It is like sailing the high seas in quest of new lands—like scaling the mountains in search of the highest peak.

Did you ever look at it in that way? No, perhaps not.

What a thrill any one of us would get if the mailman brought to our door an invitation to visit and hold conversation with King George? We would never be done talking about it; and would scarcely sleep for thinking and pondering over it. It would be the event of our young lives, would it not?

But One, far greater than any earthly king, bids us enter into His audience-chamber to hold communion with Him. Does this invitation cause us to thrill? Do we gladly, eagerly, hasten to obey? Are we, as was Joshua of old, enthralled by His presence to acknowledge Him as "Captain of the Lord's hosts?" One Who, mighty in warfare, will conquer for us in the stern battles and realities of life.

In olden days, a youth was knighted as he bent his knee before the one conferring the honor. By the act of prayer, one is elevated to, not an earthly and perishable honor, but a heavenly honor. And what greater honor could we have than that of the accolade of confidence and imparted

strength from the King of kings?

No one is too weak to pray — and none surely too strong. In fact, we often sing by way of encouragement for the timid of heart:

And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

and well he might, for even the petition of a little child is capable of overthrowing his kingdom in many a life, thus causing havoc to his evil designs.

Some of the greatest men of the realm have let it be known that they spend a portion of every day in prayer. Many of these openly acknowledge that they could not go through the anxieties and bear the responsibilities of the day without it.

William Ewart Gladstone, great Christian statesman as he was, could not do without communion with God. Over his bed hung this motto, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect

peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee." He derived great comfort and blessing from prayer, and during his term of premiership, enlightenment, progress and prosperity visited the British Empire. He called the Bible the Impregnable Rock of Holy Scriptures, a term that is often used to-day.

Few men know more of the power of prayer than did The Army Founder, and when he spoke to his Heavenly Father the unseen realm of Heaven became well-nigh visible to those who heard him, and the presence of God became marvellously real. He was never ashamed to offer prayer, and did so without hesitation on all occasions, whether in the parlors of royalty, or the servants' kitchen.

The young men of ancient Rome, before facing an important crisis in their lives, were wont to spend a long period in the temples of their gods, in order that they might absorb the inspiration thought to come from them. The young man or woman who spends a portion of the day in the presence of the true God will gain a far greater and nobler inspiration, for our Deity not only hears, but answers prayer.

If you are in need of strength, wisdom, guidance, or help — pray! Pray often, at any time, anywhere. Your Heavenly Father knoweth the things you have need of. Nothing is too small, and nothing too great, for you to bring to Him.

TO-DAY, THE BEST DAY

Do not worry about your past mistakes, because it is impossible to change them. Do not worry about what the future has in store. Put all your energy into making to-day the best day it possibly can be, and the present task an all-around success.



We are looking for you

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lieut.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

STAAL, Andreas Andersen — Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of this man please communicate. Age 25. Came to Canada in May, 1927. Carpenter by trade. Medium height; curly brown hair; blue eyes. Missing since 1929. Father anxious for news. 327

LOWRY, Albert—Age 33; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; dark brown hair; blue eyes; ruddy complexion. Born in Finnies, Dromara, Co. Down Ireland. Last heard of in March, 1930. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 474

HACKNEY, Alfred and Frederick—The whereabouts of these two brothers are urgently sought. Mother very anxious for news. 477

HINDLE, Arthur—Age 53; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; grey eyes. Native of Manchester. Last heard of in December, 1929 at Dorchester Street, Montreal. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. 412

BRYCE, Francis Rayshard—Age 49; dark hair; blue eyes. Native of Forest Gate, Essex, Eng. Came to Canada in 1907. One time a member of the Congress Hall Band. Mother in England very anxious to hear from him. 560

SMITH, David—Age 23; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; brown hair; brown eyes; dark complexion. Born Clitheroe, Lancashire. Cast in one eye. Anyone knowing of his present whereabouts, please communicate. 591

GRANHEIM, Eivand Taraldson — Born in Bygland, Norway. When last heard of in November, 1931, he was living in Ottawa. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 596

CREWS, John—Age 34; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; black hair; grey-blue eyes; fresh complexion. Chauffeur by occupation. Birth-mark right side of face. 597

MOORE, Bernard—The whereabouts of this young boy is urgently sought by his mother in England. Last heard of in March, 1932, on his way to Halifax. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 601

(Continued in column 4)

OVER THE TOP

LETHBRIDGE (Adjutant and Mrs. Fugelsang) was recently visited by Captain Henderson and Lieutenant Howlett, from Macleod, who were in charge of the meetings over the week-end. Sunday afternoon the Captain visited the Outpost and the Lieutenant spoke to the inmates of the Provincial Jail.

The playing of the Band, on behalf of our Harvest Festival Effort, produced good results, as did also our Tag Day on Saturday, the latter topping last year's figure. The Citadel was daintily decorated for the week-end services when special mention was made of the gifts sent in from our Outpost, twenty-eight miles out of the city. The evening meeting took the form of a special service entitled "Ruth and Naomi."

An Army friend, in the person of Mrs. James Pilgrim, recently passed away at BRIQUET, Nfld. (Lieutenant Watts). Although a member of the United Church she showed great kindness to the Officers, and assured the comrades who were by her bedside that all was well.

Immigration Department

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THE TRADE SECRETARY 20 ALBERT ST. TORONTO

(Continued from column 1)

ROSE, William Shirran (Machie)—Came to Canada in 1926. Age 30; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; black hair; black eyes; reddish complexion. Born Portlithen, Aberdeen. Last known address, Camp 14, Whitefish Bay, Ontario. Mother and father anxious for news. 617

COONEY, Michael—The mother of this young lad is very anxious to hear from him. Missing since 1930, when he was in Montreal. 627

AYLICK, William—Was running a sand barge just outside Ottawa. Also David, John and Daniel McMillan are urgently sought. Brother Albert, very anxious to hear from them. 627

GARTHLAND, James—Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of this man please communicate. Has not been heard of since December, 1928. Height 5 ft. 4 ins.; fair hair; light blue eyes. Small lump on back of each ear. 637

LEFEBVRE, John Jacob — Age 52; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; fair complexion. Missing since February 20th, 1932, from Montreal. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. 639

WALLACE, Joseph Edward — Black hair; dark brown eyes; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; age 27. Last heard of in February, 1931, Ottawa. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 640

RASMUSSEN, Aage — Born in Taarstrup near Aarhus, Denmark, April 26th, 1911. Medium height; dark hair. Left Denmark for Canada in May, 1929. Last known address was %, Danish Consulate, in 1931. Brother anxious for news. 642

ROBINS, Daniel—Left home in Niagara Falls, N.Y., May 20th, 1925, and has not been heard of since. Weight 145 lbs.; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; brown eyes; grey hair. His daughter anxious to find him. 647

FOSTER, George—Born at Leeds, England. Age 50; blue eyes; light brown hair; height 5 ft. 9 ins. Left England in 1907 and last heard of in 1908. Mother anxious to hear from him. 649

McGEE, Thomas—Age 62; height 5 ft. 10 in.; medium complexion. Missing six years. Last heard of in Guelph, Ontario. Relatives anxious to hear from him. 650

PATTERSON, Alexander — Height 5 ft. 6 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes; pale complexion. Irishman by birth. Slight stare in left eye. Railway porter by occupation. He is sometimes called "Peak" and may have changed his name to Gardner. Last heard of in Windsor, Ontario. 659

ALL-ROUND PROGRESS

We are glad to report splendid progress at BIGGAR (Captain Ratcliffe, Lieutenant Clark) in every branch of the Corps. The Corps Cadets, under the leadership of Sister Mrs. Lobb are doing well. Our Young People's Band, led by the Captain, is also doing splendidly. Our recent converts are taking their stand and giving clear testimonies. Last Sunday night an enrolment service was held and another Soldier added to our ranks.

On Decision Sunday eight young people came to the Mercy-seat. Our Band of Love, under Sister Mrs. Donnelly, is doing well.—J.D.

YOUNG SEEKERS

Our District Officer, Commandant J. Anthony, accompanied by Captain M. Simmons, paid a recent visit to WINTERTON (Captain and Mrs. Thorne), conducting two meetings which brought much blessing.

The Band gave good assistance and the extra music supplied by Captain Simmons was a cheer to all. On the second night we also had with us Captains Wheeler and Bridger from Hunt's Harbor. Commandant and Mrs. Downey (R) also took part in the meeting.

Three young lads gave their hearts to Jesus, thus making a glorious finish to the visit.—J.S.T.

SALVATION TROMBONEERS

WINDSOR I QUARTET PARTY
VISITING
WEST TORONTO CORPS
Saturday Sunday, November 5-6

Special Programs Saturday Night and Sunday Afternoon

PARTNERSHIP FESTIVAL

—BY—
WYCHWOOD & LISGAR ST. BANDS
—AT—
LISGAR STREET CITADEL
Tuesday, November 8th, at 8 p.m.
ADMISSION 15c

TORONTO WEST DIVISION
UNITED HOLINESS MEETING
DOVERCOURT CITADEL
Friday, November 11th, 8 p.m.
Speaker: Lieut.-Colonel Saunders
Training Garrison Staff and Cadets
ALL ARE INVITED

OUR Magazine Page

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT IRON?

A Short Series of Interesting Peeps into the Craft of Tubal Cain

1.—A BASIC NECESSITY

AS YOU sit at ease in the corner of your chesterfield, after the day's work, with a cleverly-placed light at your shoulder, and with soft music filling the room, do you ever think of the debt you owe to that rough substance—iron?

Without iron our civilization could not have been built up in its present form. Tail buildings, bridges, tunnels, railroads, ships, machinery—all call on iron as a basic necessity. In the old days furniture was put together by wooden pegs—to-day we take for granted nails, screws, locks, hinges, and all kinds of domestic hardware. Our furniture is no longer passed down from generation to generation. In an age of mass production we can enjoy comforts undreamed-of in the days of our grandmothers.

All the people who contributed to make possible, for example, the little bridge lamp beside your chesterfield, with its slender stem, and graceful bell-like, shaded light, would muster a fair-sized army, in a procession marching down the ages.

In the dawn of time some skin-clad hunter built his fire-place of loose rocks, and found in the ashes of his fire copper, which, in time, he learned to hammer into shapes. In like manner, having made his fireplace of certain loose black stones, he discovered that they burned hotter and longer than wood—and coal was found. Iron and coal are frequently found together. Perhaps, in the residue of a hot coal fire, he found some little lumps of a hard black metal, and so stumbled upon iron. Then also he found out

how to heat and hammer, and so provided himself with harder, better weapons. This, naturally, made life easier for him. We have records to show that iron was worked in Europe three thousand years before Christ, and earlier in Asia Minor.

From the time of Tubal Cain, grandson of Methuselah, and an artificer in brass and iron, until the present day, men have blown up the glowing fire, and with swelling muscles, have hammered the hard iron into shape. But the world needed more iron than this process could produce. Invention waited upon chance, and more plentiful iron. So men in all parts of the world set their brains to work on the problem of the production of more iron, and iron in larger pieces.

Two hundred and thirty-odd years ago men worked in the fierce heat of small charcoal blast furnaces to make iron. Then came coke to replace charcoal. This permitted

(Continued foot column 4)



From the discovery of ore by primitive man developed the muscular artificer in metal



WHY WONDER?

IF RADIO'S slim fingers can pluck a melody from the night,

And toss it over continent or sea, If the petaled white notes of a violin

Can be blown across a mountain or a city's din,

If songs, like crimson roses, are culled from the thin, blue air,

Why should mortals wonder that God hears prayer.

—Writer Unknown.

(Continued from column 2)

heavier charges, and increased the output. More and more men were employed. Next came a coal-fired reverberatory furnace, which centred the iron industry round the coal fields. Then steel knives were made, and springs became plentiful, making new processes dependent on inventions using springs possible. Larger shapes in metal were obtained by pouring the metal into moulds. Tramway rails were cast in 1767, and railways became a practical possibility.

An iron bridge was erected in England in 1777, and a canal boat of that metal ten years later. A new invention in 1829 permitted harder ores to be smelted, with less fuel, and raised the temperature of the blast to 600 degrees F. In the period 1856 to 1860 the Bessemer process made steel cheap and plentiful. Now castings could be produced up to twenty-five tons. In 1864 the open hearth process rendered possible steel castings of over one hundred tons. To-day, one American open hearth can pour out 200 tons of metal every three or four hours.

Mass production was thus arrived at, and the lives of millions of people was changed. Due to this development we now enjoy labor-saving devices, steam heat, motor cars, radios, telephones, cheap and good fabrics, rugs and furniture, electric light and power, and all the conveniences that follow.

Without all the work that has been devoted to developing the iron and steel industry we might still be living in isolated communities, and toiling as the pioneer settlers toiled to maintain life.

(Next week—Where Chemistry Aids)

English the Universal Language

IT HAS been often remarked that English is so widely spoken as to be by far the most used of all great modern tongues. Chinese, of course, the language of the oldest country in the world, is spoken by over 400,000,-

000—a quarter or so of the total population of the earth; but English is the mother-tongue of 200,000,000 people, and more than 500,000,000 have already adopted it as the common international language of the sea and commerce.

The English language is a composite formed from no less than thirty-five or more tongues, and the pronunciation and spelling are the more difficult because we have in certain combinations twenty-two letters silent out of twenty-six.

Canadian Camera-ettes

This is not "Jack and the Beanstalk" by any means, but "Sam and his Dahlia." The photograph shows Commandant S. Blackburn (R), seventy-seven years young, and the magnificent 9 ft. 4 in. dahlia which he grew in his garden. Congratulations to our worthy comrade! May he live long to produce many such

ORDERLY THINKING

Control Your Thoughts or They Will Control You

DO NOT disdain or underestimate the power of thought, says a British periodical. Do not mistake its influence on the mind which harbors it.

Only the dog or cat which blinks before the fire can—even if these can—maintain a vacant mind. You are thinking all day long, and dreams are the proof that your mind is busy in the night.

When you work or play you think; as you read or write or talk, you think; even in eating you think—if only of what you are eating.

Supposing all your thoughts were suddenly laid bare and exposed to the gaze of your fellows?

Imagine so catastrophic an invasion of your privacy, and so judge whether you control your thoughts or allow them to control you.

And thought is like speech. It influences others and makes or mars your own character. It is a radio broadcast of the mind, and its vibrations are carried mysteriously far and wide.

Haphazard idle thought which lacks the patience and resolution to find a conclusion is sheer waste. Ordered thought is difficult and frequently exhausting. But it is worth while. Think for yourself. Think honestly and think clearly.

A HONKLESS CITY

Automobile drivers in Helsingfors believe that it is better to use the brakes than the horn.

For more than a year the Finnish capital has been practically honkless. Cars slow down for pedestrians and cross traffic; at night drivers signal their intentions by raising or lowering their lights.

During the experimental period the number of accidents has not increased, and there has been welcome car relief.



"Seek ye the Lord
While He may be found,

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN of The SALVATION ARMY
in Canada, Alaska & Newfoundland

Call ye upon Him
While He is near."

No. 2508. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 12, 1932

JAMES HAY, Commissioner

THE ARMY AND THE POLICE COURT

One Hundred and Forty Men
Handed Over to The Army in
One Month

SOME astonishing figures have been obtained from Staff-Captain Bunton, The Army's Police Court Officer, in Toronto, regarding The Army's work in connection with the Police Court.

During the month of October no fewer than 140 men have been handed over to The Army's care by the Magistrates of the Queen City. In addition to which one hundred men have been placed on probation in the care of the Police Court Officer, for from six to twelve months. These men report every two weeks or every month.

Even this is not all. We ascertained that during the month the Staff-Captain had had 408 interviews in the cells at the City Hall. On top of all this, he has been in jail every day during the past two weeks, for an average of two hours a day.

Enquiring as to what happened to the men handed over to his care, the Staff-Captain informed us that twenty-five per cent. of these would be transients, who had been helped back to their own municipalities. The Army feeds and sleeps them, and generally prepares them for the journey before they are sent on their way. Lifts are obtained for most of them.

For instance, a man wanted to get back to Fort William. He was given help from Toronto for part of his journey, and handed a letter of introduction to the Officer at this half-way city, who, in turn, was able to get him a lift to take him the rest of his journey. Within the short space of two days he was back in his home town, from whence he has written a letter, expressing his deep gratitude for the timely help accorded him.

All men such as this are given letters of introduction to The Army Officer at their destination, so that they are in The Army's care even after they leave Toronto.

The Magistrates themselves have expressed their pleasure at the way The Army is able to aid these men who come into their hands in this manner, and who present a real problem.

The men themselves are not slow to voice thanks for this timely aid.

Graduation Exercises in Toronto

Eleven Nurses Trained in The Army's Bloor Street Hospital Receive Diplomas



The 1931-32 Graduation Class of the Bloor Street (Toronto) Hospital. Adjutant Maud Brett, the Superintendent, and Adjutant Gage, Superintendent, are third and fourth from the left in the front row

AN ANNUAL event, which evoked the interest of a large company of comrades and friends on Thursday evening, October 27th, in the Auditorium of the Toronto Temple, was the Bloor Street Hospital Graduation Exercises, when eleven smiling nurses were presented with their diplomas. The gathering was ably presided over by the Chief Secretary.

The Temple Band provided music for the occasion, and during the rendering of an appropriate selection the Graduating Nurses, neat and trim in their appearance, made a well-applauded entrance. On the platform the group presented a pleasing and inspiring picture to the spectators.

Following the opening song, Major Ham asked God's blessing on the evening's proceedings, and Colonel

DesBrisay, the Women's Social Secretary, read a portion from one of the Psalms. Words of commendation and encouragement were offered by the Chief Secretary in his address, and he warmly congratulated the young women on attaining success in their studies. He then called upon Dr. Goodchild, the esteemed Medical Superintendent of the Hospital, to read the Hospital Report, a record reflecting much credit on the Institution and Staff.

The reciting of the "Florence Nightingale" Pledge by the class was led by Dr. Teskey, after which the Graduating Nurses were presented with their diplomas by Mrs. Commissioner Hay, Mrs. Colonel Dalziel at the same time presenting the Pins. They were assisted in their pleasant task by Adjutant Brett, the

Superintendent of Bloor St. Hospital. Dr. Walters, in addressing the Graduates, laid emphasis on the fact that the life of a nurse is one of much sacrifice, both in time and service. He complimented the young women on the manner in which they had carried out their duties, and added much practical advice. Lieutenant (Nurse) Crosbie, represented the Class in making an appropriate valedictory speech, thanking all who had in any wise rendered assistance with the training of the Class during the term of instruction.

This interesting gathering closed with the singing of "At even ere the sun was set," and the Benediction. During the evening the Temple Band and Songsters rendered selections, and Brigadier Easton (R) contributed a pianoforte solo.

Not a Friend Had Bob:

Even His Father Turned Him Down—
But The Army Held Out a Friendly Hand

BOB is a curly-mopped, serious-faced boy of seventeen. No, they did not go together; at least, they ought not so to go. Yet they did. This lad did not smile, as his top-knot would suggest he should. He came into "The War Cry" Office, introduced by Staff-Captain Bunton. The day before he had been presented to the Magistrate in the Toronto Police Court, as a potential criminal.

"Lock him up for his own sake," said somebody. "Put him away for the city's sake," said another. "He and his kind are a menace to Society," added a scaremonger. "He belongs to nobody; he has no home; he has no work, no means of securing a livelihood. He'll get one, but how?" "Wait," said the judge. "Has he a father?"

"He has, your Worship; but his parent does not want him." And then the sad story came out. Left motherless ten years ago, unwanted by the new wife brought home by his father; neglected; unschooled, so that he

could neither read nor write; the lad, with no guarding and guiding hand to help him as he faced life's treacherous ways, had drifted with—well, here he was in a Police Court.

The Magistrate had some plain words to say to the father, and rightly so. It is parents like this who are really to blame for so many youthful delinquents coming into the hands of the law.

Had the so-called guardian of this lad sought to lead his young footsteps into the way of Truth and uprightness? How could he if he had no such knowledge of that Way himself?

Had he even sought to give him moral instruction or warn him of the perils which beset life's pathway?

The father himself gave evidence to condemn the lad, confessed that he could not control him—imagine it!—and washed his hands of him.

The Army man was ready to take the boy. The Magistrate knew it, and promptly gave him into the hands of Staff-Captain Bunton.

All the lad had when he came into The Army's hands was an old pair of overalls, an apology of a shirt, and a pair of worn shoes. He was unwashed and hungry.

The Army kept him for two days, got him clothed, washed and well fed. You should have seen his changed appearance when he was brought into the Editorial Office. He had on a good suit and strong shoes. It was the first suit the lad had ever donned. He looked himself up and down, wondering if it were really himself.

Staff-Captain Bunton heard he had a brother in Kingston who would look after him. He got into touch with him, and then arranged for a friend to give the lad a lift to that city, and, placing \$1 in his hand, so that he would not be penniless, sent him off with his blessing, and with a letter of introduction to our Officer there.

The Officer was warned to meet the lad, and will link him up with his

ARMISTICE DAY

An Army Service

On the morning of Armistice Day, Friday, November 11th, a service will be conducted at the Toronto Temple, commencing at 10.45. The Chief Secretary will be in charge.

Salvationists and friends, who are able to do so, are invited to attend this service.

The attractive and timely window display of The Trade Department, in Toronto, featuring an appropriate Armistice Day scene, has evoked many favorable comments.

brother, and report to Toronto as to his welfare.

That was just a day or so ago, and everything promises well for this lad who faced the turning which leads to a life of crime, and of endless trouble and expense to the community, and who, through a helping hand in the nick of time, may be turned into a respectable and useful citizen of the Dominion.